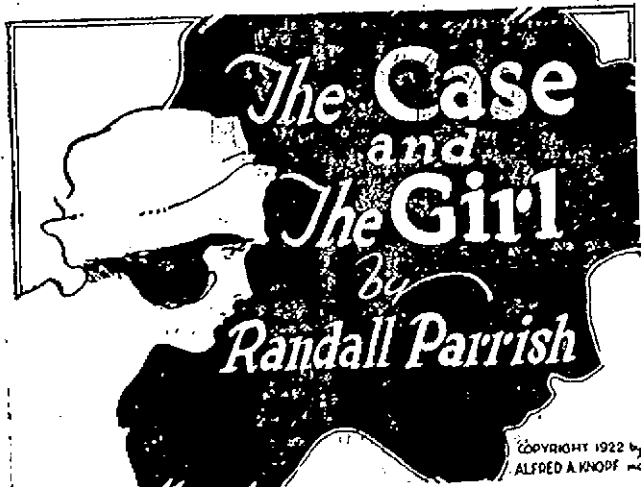


## VOLUME CLXV—NO. 17

the purpose of electing delegates to the State and Congressional District Conventions to be held in Providence. Two delegates and two alternates were elected from each district to attend each convention.



## SYNOPSIS

**CHAPTER I.**—Answering an advertisement calling for a young man willing to engage in service of danger, Matthew West, ex-servant man just returned from France, where he had been captain of engineers, meets Natalie Coolidge, writer of the advertisement, and without being instructed as to his probable duties, is engaged by her, and that same evening introduced to her friends as her fiancé.

**CHAPTER II.**—That night, in the Coolidge home, West is startled by the appearance in his room of a young woman whom he takes to be Natalie, but who escapes before he can be sure. Next morning Natalie tells West she has been troubled by some woman, apparently her double, who has been impersonating her.

**CHAPTER III.**—Percival Coolidge, Natalie's uncle and guardian, apparently is disconcerted by West's appearance as Natalie's fiancé, and the feeling of antagonism is mutual. Natalie, Coolidge, and West plan a visit of charity to a poor and remote section of the city.

## CHAPTER IV

## A Visit to the Indigent.

The guests had either retired to their rooms, or were wandering about the spacious grounds; at least none were in evidence when West emerged on to the side terrace, where Miss Natalie and Percival Coolidge waited.

It was not a long ride; the point sought being a short submerged street in the southwestern section of the city. The runabout felt its way cautiously forward through a jostling throng of screaming youngsters, and finally turned into Arch street, only two blocks in length, with low, two-storied, wooden cottages on either side. Percival, plainly nervous at the surroundings, indicated the place sought in the middle of the first block, and Natalie ran the car up against the curb.

"Is this the place?" she asked doubtfully, eyeing the rather dreary-looking cottage, which seemed deserted.

Coolidge unfastened the door, and stepped out.

"Yes, it's all right," he answered sharply. "You might wait here, West; we'll only be gone a few minutes. Come along, Natalie. West won't mind."

"Certainly not," the younger man said heartily. "I shall be very comfortable; don't bother about me."

He had a distinct impression that Coolidge did not desire his company any further, yet this suspicion aroused no sentiment. This was a matter with which he was in no way concerned, and the only interest he felt was strictly impersonal. Sinking comfortably back in the seat, his gaze centered on the maze of children playing in the street. Their antics amused him for some time, but, at last, he began wondering at the delay of those within, and his mind drifted to the peculiar conditions with which he was confronted. If some conspiracy was on foot against Natalie, what could be its object? and who were directly involved? Seemingly, Percival Coolidge was the only person who could be directly interested should misfortune occur to his niece; he was the guardian of her inheritance, and responsible for what remained of her father's estate. Undoubtedly he also was the next heir at law. His interest in the matter was therefore easily figured out. West had to learn the condition of the Steven Coolidge estate, and whether or not Percival had administered it justly. Once satisfied upon that point, he would know better what further steps to take.

If Coolidge was engaged in some criminal scheme the man was certainly shrewd enough to carefully cover his trail. It was no sudden temptation to which he had yielded, but a deeply laid plan, formed, perhaps, as long ago as his brother's death, and now just coming to a head.

West's glance took in the surroundings, but with no conception that they would have any direct bearing upon the mystery he was endeavoring to solve. It was a block of irregular houses, a tenement on the corner, a dirty-looking brick, the other houses of wood, mostly two stories in height, rather disreputable in appearance, but the one before which the machine waited was a frame cottage, well back from the street, and rather respectable in appearance, although it must have been some years since last painted. The door was shut. The chimney indicated no sign of smoke, the front yard gave every evidence of long neglect.

An urchin, chasing a ball, plunged recklessly beneath the auto, emerging with the sphere in his grimy fist. West stopped him with a question.

"Who lives in there?"

"I don't know. These folks just come in. They 'a' got no kids. Here ye are, Micky!"

"Wait a minute. Here's a dime for you. You say these people just moved in?"

"Yep."

"When?"

"Couple days, maybe. Hooligans moved out 'bout a week ago, an' then, a while after that, these guys moved in. I ain't seen nobody 'round, but a sorter middlin' of women."

West, having abstracted all the information possible, made no further effort. The knowledge thus obtained as to the present occupants of the cottage did not exactly coincide with the

story Coolidge had told. He had spoken of a widow with three children in destitute circumstances following the father's death. The boy asserted there were no children in the family. And they had just moved in, within a very few days, during which time the neighborhood had only glimpsed a "mild-dling old" woman. It was strange at least, adding distinctly to the puzzle of the whole affair. West grew nervous, wondering why the two should remain so long within, out of sight and hearing. He had been waiting now for three-quarters of an hour. He opened the door of the car and stepped out upon the curb, almost tempted to investigate the cause of delay. As he stood there undecided, the two emerged from the cottage, and descended the steps together. Through the opened door he caught no glimpse of any one within, yet some unseen hand closed it quickly behind them.

They came down the narrow board walk together, Percival carefully holding the lady's arm to prevent her tripping over the loosened planks, but neither exchanging a word. Natalie appeared somewhat sobered by her visit, and West noticed that she had tied a light veil over her face, which slightly shadowed her features. It was only as they reached the curb that she spoke, her voice rather low and listless.

"Would you mind driving the car



"Really I Feel Quite Unnerved."

back?" she asked Coolidge. "Really I feel quite unnerved."

"No wonder," he returned sympathetically. "I have never witnessed a sadder case; the conditions were even worse than I imagined. I should never have brought you with me, my dear."

"Oh, I am not sorry I came; but it has been a lesson to me. I do not think I ever before realized what such poverty meant. It was most pitiful."

"Do not think of it any longer, Natalie," Coolidge insisted rather gruffly. "They are all right now. I shall telephone for a doctor as soon as we get back, and attend to the rent the first thing tomorrow."

"I know, Uncle, but I cannot forget so easily."

The returning ride seemed very brief, and, almost before West realized it, the car whirled in through the Coolidge gate, and came to a stop at the door. The party separated pleasantly. Natalie disappeared somewhere within, while the two men strolled out to the tennis court where the guests were enjoying a spirited game. All met again at lunch, and then separated, some to motor over to the lake, the others amusing themselves as they saw fit. Both Coolidge and Natalie vanished, while West, finding himself alone, chose a book from the library, and, solaced by a cigar, sought a shady nook on the porch.

The book, however, was but a mark for his thoughts, which continually revolved about the strange surroundings in which he found himself. He was apparently making no progress, was no nearer a solution of the mystery confronting him. Thus far, at least, no direct clue had presented itself. Numerous things had occurred to strengthen suspicion, and to increase interest in the quest. But beyond this—nothing. He liked the girl and was completely enlisted in her service. He disliked Percival, and was convinced the fellow was planning evil. Several accidents had already strengthened this belief; yet there was nothing positive upon which to build; no path of adventure for him to follow. To speculate was easy enough, but real facts eluded him.

Sexton appeared in the door, evidently looking for some one. The man espied him there in the shadow of the vines, and came forward.

"Miss Coolidge requests your presence, sir, for a few moments," he said gravely.

"Why, certainly; did she say where, Sexton?"

"In the library, sir; she is waiting there now."

"Very well. I will join her at once. Thank you, Sexton," and West disappeared into the cool, darkened hall.

## CHAPTER V

An Unexpected Dismissal.

The shades had been drawn closely to exclude the sun, and, for a moment

after he first crossed the threshold of the library, West was unable to distinguish any occupant. He heard Sexton silently close the door behind him, but it was not until she moved slightly that he was able to perceive her presence directly across from where he stood. Her voice broke the silence.

"You will find a seat next to the window, Captain," she said quietly.

"It was very good of you to come."

"The pleasure was mine," he replied. "You wished to speak with me, the servant said."

"Yes." She leaned back against the couch on which she rested, with face now clearly revealed, one hand nervously twisting a fan. "This is a very strange situation in which we find ourselves, Captain West."

"I have felt so," he admitted, surprised at this beginning. "Yet I must

it, I think. I have just had a long, confidential talk with Percival Coolidge, and we understood each other perfectly. Everything has been explained. So there is no necessity for our pretending any longer."

West rose to his feet, comprehending her full meaning, yet unwilling to yield his position without further explanation.

"Your words are certainly plain enough," he said slowly, "yet I trust I may be pardoned if I ask a question or so. Do you mean the mystery is already solved without my further assistance?"

"I am convinced there was no mystery; that it was only imagination, Captain West. My calling you was a mistake."

"There is no one impersonating you?"

"No."

"The checks at the bank; the strange person using your name; all these were myths?"

She laughed.

"Of course, I really believed all I said to you at the time, but everything has been explained since, and I realize how very foolish I have been."

"You sent for me, then, merely to say I was dismissed?"

"Yes."

"And you told Coolidge, of course, how I came to be here?"

"Yes."

"And the others? What will they think?"

"Why, that can make no difference. Let them suppose we had a quarrel, and that our engagement is broken."

and she laughed again, evidently vastly amused at the idea.

"But you, personally?" he insisted.

She sobered instantly, also rising, and facing him.

"Captain West, let us be sensible. I invited you here for a certain purpose. You were employed as much as any of my other servants. Is that a sufficient answer?"

"It certainly is. I will depart at once."

"Thank you. The limousine will be at the door. You will return to the club, I presume?"

"Temporarily, until other arrangements are made."

He bowed and left her standing there in the shadows, the expression of her face veiled, but there seemed no response, no softening in the rigid attitude of her figure. She did not care; was only interested in his immediate departure. The change had occurred with such abruptness, West was unable as yet to realize its full significance, but, with no attempt to combat her decision, left the room, closing the door behind him.

CHAPTER VI

## The Body of a Suicide.

As the car whirled West down the circling driveway, the only sign of life visible about the house was the motionless figure of Sexton on the steps. If either Miss Natalie, or Percival Coolidge, took interest enough in the proceedings to witness his departure, they chose to remain carefully concealed within. There was no pretense even at speeding the parting guest. He had simply been dismissed, turned out, decently enough, perhaps, considering his status, yet with a certain measure of contempt which rankled nevertheless.

The young man could not altogether reconcile this style of treatment with his preconceived conception of Miss Natalie Coolidge. He had been too deeply impressed by her to easily relinquish his previously formed opinion of her character. This latest action did not at all coincide with her former open friendliness. He had not gone to her as a servant, nor had she in any way treated him as such. What could account for so remarkable a change?

Perhaps it was the influence of Percival Coolidge. This explanation seemed probable. The man had in some way regained her confidence, and then, through trickery, had succeeded in poisoning her mind. From the very first Coolidge had disliked him instinctively, and made no effort to conceal his feelings; he resented the intimacy between him and Natalie, naturally enough, and would use every means possible to get the younger man completely out of the house. No doubt he looked upon him as dangerous. But why? There could only be one answer to this query. His own dishonesty; his secret knowledge of some trickery relative to the funds of the estate. He had convinced the girl of his honesty, but, more than ever, West believed the fellow a rascal.

These thoughts flitted through his mind, yet not consecutively, as the car left the grounds, and turned on to the main road, leading citywards. They were still skirting the Coolidge estate, although the house behind was concealed by shrubbery. Suddenly, just as they cleared the bridge, and began to mount the opposite grade, there came a sharp report, sounding so close at hand the chauffeur clamped on his brake, and glanced anxiously over the side of the car.

"Blow-out, wasn't it, sir?"

"No," said West shortly, staring himself out into the thicket of trees at their left. "It was a shot fired over there; a revolver I should say. Wait a second, Sanders, until I see what has happened."

It was largely curiosity which led him to leave the car. The sound of either a rifle or a shotgun in that lonely spot would have been instantly dismissed as natural enough, but a pistol was different. That was no place for such a weapon. It somehow had a grimly sinister sound.

Determined to learn exactly what had happened, West pressed his passage forward through the vines of the fence, and emerged into the field beyond. A half dozen yards and he found the clover trampled, as though a man had passed that way. The trail led into a shallow depression, past a rather large boulder, near which the trampling of the grass was even more

plainly revealed, as though the stranger had remained here for some time, had even seated himself, and then, abruptly ended a few yards away. Evidently the fellow had turned back at this point and retraced his steps.

West, now thoroughly puzzled and already convinced that some mystery hovered over the place, began to circle through the untrampled clover, but without any defined purpose. All at once, at the lower end of the gully he came, unexpectedly, upon another trail, this one well marked, apparently frequently used, which led straight across the field, and terminated at a small gate leading through the wire fence. Evidently here was a short cut to the road, well known to the servants on the estate, and possibly others. The discovery, however, told nothing further than this, and contenting himself with another glance about the unchanged field of rustling clover, West proceeded, along the course of the path, intending to thus rejoin the automobile, waiting his return behind the trees.

Within a few steps of the gate, which was closed, he came to a sudden, horrified pause, staring ahead at a strange something huddled in the path. It was a shapeless thing, bearing no resemblance to a human being, until he advanced closer; then he recognized the form of a man, curled up as a dog sleeps, face down, hidden by his arms, and limbs drawn up, as if in a sudden spasm of agony. A hat was in the path beyond, where it had fallen, and a revolver lay glittering in the sunlight a few feet away. There was nothing familiar about either figure or clothing, yet unquestionably there lay the body of a suicide. The single shot they had heard, the tell-tale revolver close to the dead man's hand, were clear evidence of what had occurred.

The unexpectedness of this discovery, the peculiar position of the dead man, the loneliness of that deserted field in which he lay, shocked West, and, for a moment left him strangely hesitant. Who was the man? What



Who Was the Man?

could have led up to the pitiful tragedy? Yet he advanced step by step nearer to the hideous object in the path. The man had been shot directly behind the right ear, killed instantly, no doubt, as the deadly bullet crashed through the brain. West lifted the arm which concealed the face, already striking from the suspicion which had begun to assail him. Then he knew who the dead man was—Percival Coolidge.

West stood guard beside the body until servants came and bore it to the house, but made no effort to follow. Instead he gave his address to Sexton, and continued his journey into the city. After what had passed between them he had no desire to again encounter Miss Natalie; and under these circumstances, actually shrank from meeting her. Just what this man's death might mean to the girl he could not safely conjecture, yet deep down in his own heart, he felt convinced that this act of self-destruction would later prove to be a confession of guilt. Yet, be that as it may, he was already definitely ruled out of the matter. Not unless she personally sent for him could he ever venture to go to her again in any capacity. To his mind this decision was final.

He was called for the inquest and gave his testimony. The hearing was brief, and the facts ascertained no clear there remained no doubt in the minds of any one but what this was a case of suicide. No particular attempt was made to probe into the cause, the personal affairs of the dead man being left for later investigation. West saw Natalie at the inquest for the very few moments she was upon the stand, but their eyes did not meet, nor did the girl give any evidence of recognition. Somehow the impression the young woman left upon him in those few moments was not a pleasant one. He could not clearly analyze this result, yet she was either acting a part to conceal her true emotions, or else she was really indifferent.

It was not until the following day that reason began to reassert itself, and he succeeded in marshaling the facts of the case more clearly in his own mind. He even began to doubt and question his own testimony, yet, before he reached any real conclusion, one of the club servants approached his chair.

"Captain West, there is a man out here asking to see you."

"A man! Where?"

"I had him wait in the entrance, sir."

"Very well, Maizes."

It was Sexton, twirling his hat nervously in his hands, and still standing irresolutely in the middle of the floor. As sight of West he took a hasty step

forward, eager to explain the cause of his presence.

"You'll pardon me, sir," he burst forth in apology, "but I must see you, sir."

"That's quite all right, Sexton. Let's step in here where we can talk quietly."

He pointed the way into a private card room, closing the door behind his visitor.

"Take the seat over there, Sexton. You came in to see me from Fair-lawn?"

"No, sir. I didn't. The fact is, I'm not out there any longer."

"Not there! What do you mean?"

"I've been discharged, sir, with two other servants, since the funeral yesterday."

"Discharged! By whom? Not Miss Natalie, surely?"

"Yes, sir. She didn't give no reason; just said we weren't wanted any longer. That's one reason why I came here to see you, sir."

"But I hardly know how I can be of help. I have no house of my own, and—well, the truth of the matter is, Sexton, just at present I am not on very good terms with the young lady myself."

"I know that, sir," more confidently, "and it isn't a position I am seeking, at all. I have quite a tidy bit of money laid away, and could get plenty of work. That's not the point, sir. Why should Miss Natalie tell me to go like that? It isn't a bit like her, sir; she ain't seemed natural at all lately, and I tell you there's something wrong goin' on out there. I'm sure o' that, sir."

"Sure of what?"

"Well, for one thing, it's my opinion that Percival Coolidge never killed himself, sir."

West sat up stiffly, as though struck a blow. These words startled him; drove his own mind into sudden activity.

"What makes you think that, Sexton?" he questioned slowly.

"Well, there's more than one thing," as though glad to have made the plunge, and anxious to justify himself.

"But first of all that wasn't his revolver they found lying beside him. He always had one in his valise, an' it's there now, or was when I looked to see."

"You didn't tell that to the coroner?"

"No, sir; he never put me on the stand. Besides I didn't know about it then. Did you notice where he was shot, sir?"

"Behind the right ear; the wound was plainly visible."

"Not very easy for a man to do himself, sir."

"No, but possible, nevertheless. The coroner was satisfied on that point."

"Yes, sir, but the coroner overlooked one thing, sir. He was sure it was a suicide case, and wanted to get done with it in a hurry. I and Simmons, sir, washed the body to get it ready for burial, an' I combed the hair down over the bullet wound. There wasn't no powder marks on the skin, an' not a hair was singed, sir. That's what makes me say he never killed himself."

West sat silent and motionless, looking straight at the man opposite, endeavoring to decide on a course of action. Some way in the depth of his earnestness, Sexton no longer appeared a servant. He was a man, voicing a man's heart. West realized the change instinctively; here was an intelligent loyal fellow, to be met frankly, and for the time being, at least, on the ground of equality. It would be useless to try to foist either mislead, or deceive.

"Sexton," he began finally, "this is a pretty serious charge you make, my man, but since I have been thinking things over, I confess some suspicious circumstances have arisen in my own mind. Of course I was not aware of these facts you have just related, but they fit in nicely with some observations of my own. The truth is," he confessed frankly, "I did not tell all I knew to the coroner's jury. I meant to do so, but the right questions were not asked me, and certain details slipped my memory until too late. Do you recall a boulder of rock out in that clover field?"

"Yes, sir, to the right of the path; it is mostly hidden now by the growth."

"Entirely concealed, a few yards away. Well, when I crawled through the fence after hearing that shot fired, I saw nothing, and heard nothing. I had advanced into the field several rods when I came upon the trail of some one leading directly north. It was not a path; merely evidence that a single person had passed that way. I followed, and came to this boulder. Here there was every proof visible that the previous party had remained for some time, seated and lying on the ground under protection of the stone. The occupancy was a recent one. Then evidently, whoever it was, had advanced to the right in the general direction of the gate through the fence, near where Coolidge's body was found. The marks of advance ended on a little rise, some ten yards from the boulder, where the fellow apparently turned about and retraced his steps."

"How far was that from the gate into the road, sir?" Sexton asked breathlessly.

"Within easy shooting distance for a revolver of that calibre, I should say. Any good marksman could have rang the bell."

"And you saw no one?"

"No; not a sign; the fact is I failed at the time to put two and two together. The thought of a possible murder never occurred to me."

"You think it was murder then, sir?"

"Yes, I do," replied West gravely. "It has all the marks, but who committed the crime? What was the motive? It will never do for us to make such a charge, after the coroner's verdict, without positive proof."

"No, sir."

"And you know of nothing which might clear this up?"

"No, sir; I've been with the Coolidges sir, ever since Miss Natalie

Continued on Page 3



## Newport & Providence Street Ry Co.

### Cars Leave Washington Square for Providence

WEEK DAYS—4.50, 7.40, 8.50 A. M., then each hour to 8.50 P. M.  
SUNDAYS—7.50 A. M., then each hour to 9.50 P. M.

### THE CASE AND THE GIRL

Continued from Page 2



"You Think It Was Murder, Then, Sir?"

was a little girl, and I ain't heard of any trouble that ought to end in murder, sir."

"How old was Miss Coolidge when her father died?"

"She must have been seventeen, sir."

"And since then Percival Coolidge had full charge of the estate?"

"Practically, yes, sir; there was another trustee, but he died; and then, as I understand, Miss Natalie had some funds of her own."

West took a cigar from his pocket, and lit it. Although not altogether clear in his own mind, he had begun to see light.

### CHAPTER VII

#### Against a Stone Wall.

Was this discovery anything to him? What difference could it make whether Percival Coolidge had died by his own hand, or been treacherously shot from ambush? How would it benefit Natalie Coolidge to have the truth revealed? And, if it would benefit her, why should he devote his time and labor to such an effort? She had cast him off, thrown him aside; her affairs had no further interest for him. Let her lawyer take care of them. These were West's first thoughts.

All true, yet this state of mind brought no satisfaction. He was interested; he could not escape his first impressions of the girl, or drive from him a desire to serve her, whether she wished it, or not. She might, indeed, be in equal danger from an assassin. He could not determine this until he learned the cause of the slaying of Percival. Then, on the other hand, suppose some one else's suspicions were also aroused. Who would they naturally look to as guilty of this horrible crime? There was but one answer—Natalie Coolidge. She was seemingly the only person to directly benefit by his death. All these considerations urged him on, overcame his doubt and indecision. Then he desired to learn the truth himself. His eyes rested on Sexton's anxious face.

"I've been thinking it over," he admitted quietly, "and I guess it is up to you and me to find out what this means."

"Yes, sir," hesitatingly. "You—you don't think it was Miss Natalie, sir?"

"No, I do not, Sexton. I have my own reasons for saying that. Yet naturally she is the one to be first suspected. Do you know anything?"

"Only that I am sure she was in the garden, sir, when the shot was fired. I saw her there just after you drove away."

"That is conclusive then, so far as her personal actions are concerned."

"Where was it the three of you went on Sunday in the runabout, Captain West?" asked Sexton.

"To a house over in the factory district; some charity case that Coolidge was interested in—the widow of one of his employees, I believe."

"Did you see the people?"

"No, I didn't go in; waited outside in the car; it was no affair of mine. Why?" he asked in surprise.

"Because, sir, Miss Natalie seemed like a different person when she got back. Not in looks, or nothing like that. I don't mean, but in the way she talked and acted. Nothing suited her all the rest of the day. You know how she was to you, sir. Well, she was just that snappy with all of us, even after we brought the body back to the house. And she wouldn't look at him, sir, not even after he was dressed proper and laid out."

"I hardly believe," said West thoughtfully, "you can attribute her state of mind to anything that occurred on that trip. Indeed she was in high spirits all the way home."

"I can't help that, sir," Sexton insisted blithely. "It was something that happened yesterday what set her wrong, and if I was you, sir, I'd find out what happened in that house first."

"Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA"

of all. Could you find the place?"

"Yes, I think so. I'll look it up, although I don't have much faith in your theory," he glanced at his watch. "I'll go out there now. You come back here about five, and we will talk over any discoveries I may make."

"And what shall I do, sir?"

Both were standing, West with hand on the knob of the door. The light in his eyes hardened.

"Nothing occurs to me now, Sexton, unless you can find an excuse to return to Fairlawn, after something you have forgotten, let us say. If we can learn what Miss Natalie proposes doing it might furnish a clue."

"Very well, sir, and I am to be here at five o'clock?"

"Yes, at five; I will leave word with the doorman to show you in at once."

West picked up a taxi-cab for the trip, bidding the chauffeur to drive to a certain section of the city, and then up and down the various streets until told to stop. His conversation with Sexton had greatly strengthened his conviction that this was a murder, and he had determined to ferret out the truth if possible. Yet, thus far there was nothing to build upon, no clue, no motive, no suspicion as to who had perpetrated the deed. He simply faced a blank wall, in which no entrance was apparent, yet there must be one, if he was only fortunate enough to stumble upon it. Deep down in his heart West was conscious that he possessed a motive in this search far more worthy than mere curiosity. That motive was Natalie Coolidge. He smiled at the thought, yet confessed it true. In spite of her curt dismissal, his memory of the girl centered about those earlier hours of their acquaintance. Something mysterious had occurred to make her change so quickly, and he was unwilling to condemn her before learning the real reason.

The chauffeur drove slowly up and down obscure streets for half an hour before West recognized familiar surroundings, and motioned for him to draw up against the curb. He had discovered the place sought, but from the street it exhibited no signs of occupancy, nor did any knocking at the front door bring response from within. He circled the building. Every door was locked, but, as he passed along the other side to regain the taxi, a man emerged from the next house, and halted him.

"Say, what're yer snooping round there for? Lookin' for somebody?"

"Yes, the parties who were here Sunday. What's become of them?"

"Hobart, you mean?"

"Is that his name? I met him downtown, and he told me to come here," West explained rapidly. "We had a deal on."

"Oh, yer did, hey?" leaning his arms on the fence. "Well, Jim Hobart was the name he giv' me. That's my house, which is why I happen to know what his name was. Something queer about that fellow, I reckon, but 'tain't none of my business. You ain't a detective, or nothin' like that, are yer?"

"Nothing at all like that," West laughed, although interested. "Why? Did you think the police might be after him?"

"Not for anything I know about, only he skipped out mighty sudden. Paid me a month's rent, and only stayed there three days. That looks sorter queer. Then Sunday that fellow what committed suicide out south—I read about it in the papers—came to see him in a car. I got a boy workin' in his factory, that's how I came to know who the guy was. The next night Hobart, an' them with him, just naturally skipped out."

"Who did he have with him here—a family?"

"A woman 'bout his age, I should say, an' a younger one. I didn't see 'em only from the window; didn't get no sight of the girl's face at all, but could tell the way she walked she was young. They didn't have nothin' with 'em; that's all my stuff in the house there."

Feeling the uselessness of trying to learn anything more, West thanked him, and returned to the taxi.

"Back to the club," he ordered briefly, and settled into his seat to think.

The information thus gained had been small enough, yet sufficient to stimulate his belief that he was at least upon the right trail. The sudden departure of this man Hobart, and the fact that no young children were in the family, were important items to consider. Coolidge, then, had not visited this cottage to aid a widow and orphan. There had been some other object in his call. The girl must have known and understood the real purpose; that was why they both acquiesced so readily to his remaining outside in the car. It was part of their mutual plan to thus leave him in ignorance. Yet they had made a mistake in taking him along at all. This error alone gave him now an opportunity to unravel the riddle. But did it? What did he know? Merely that Coolidge had not gone to this house on an errand of charity; that the occupant called himself, temporarily, perhaps, Jim Hobart; that his family consisted of two women, undescribed except as to age; and that all three had mysteriously disappeared together. He might take it for granted that this disappearance was caused by the death of Coolidge, but they had left no trail, no inkling as to where they had gone. He might suspect this sudden vanishing had direct connection with the crime he was endeavoring to solve, but he possessed absolutely no proof, and, apparently, any further movement on his part was completely blocked.

More puzzled than ever, although now fully convinced that murder had been committed, West could do nothing but wait the reappearance of Sexton. The latter arrived promptly on time, and West told his story. His listener seemed to sense the situation clearly.

"It wasn't no mistake, your goin' out there, sir," he said confidently. "What we know now gives us something to work on anyhow, an' it's just what I thought—that trip Sunday led up to this killin', an' something happened while they was in there to stir Miss Natalie all up. Now we got to find this fellow—what did you say his name was, sir?"

"Hobart—Jim Hobart; that is, he was known by that name there."

"And did you say he has simply dropped out of sight?"

"That's true; never left a clue behind him."

"Well, sir, I'm not quite so sure about that. You listen to me, sir. This afternoon I walked out to Fairlawn from the car line, an' come in across the fields to the house. I didn't have no good excuse for goin' back there, sir, an' was sorter afraid to meet up with Miss Natalie. She might have thought I was just spyin' round. But I didn't have no need for being afraid, for it seems she'd driven into town about noon, an' hadn't got back. There wasn't nobody but the servant around the place, sir. Do you remember Lizzie, the second maid—sorter full face, an' light hair?"

West nodded, wondering what all this might be leading to.

"Well, she an' I always hit it off together, an' I talked with her quite a bit. She told me, sir, that Miss Natalie had a telephone call this morning that took her into the city. Lizzie she went to the 'phone when it rang, an' it was a man's voice. He wouldn't leave no message, but insisted on speaking to Miss Natalie. Lizzie had to call her down from upstairs."

"Did the girl overhear the conversation?"

"Not so as to make much out of it, sir. She was sorter interested, the man's voice being strange, and hung around in the hall listening, but about all she could make out was what Miss Natalie said. It seemed like he was givin' her some kind of address, which she didn't exactly understand, an' so she repeated it after him two or three times to be sure."

"What was the address?"

"233 Ray street, sir, an' then about an hour later, Miss Natalie ordered her car, an' drove into town."

"Alone?"

"Yes, sir; it was the electric she took."

West remained silent, tapping with his knife on the table. This might prove important, and he could not afford to ignore the information. While to his mind it was hardly likely Hobart had called the girl, yet the possibility remained.

"I never heard of a Ray street," he said at length, "but of course, there may be one. Oh, Charlie, he stopped a waiter passing. 'Bring me up a city directory, will you?'"

The man returned with the book, placing it on a chair next West, who immediately began to inspect the volume.

"Ray street," he said doubtfully, frowning the pages. "There is no such street here, Sexton. Are you sure you got that right?"

"That's what she said, sir; I made her say it over twice."

"Ray Street? wonder if it could be spelled with a W? By jove, it is—Wray! Here we have it, only five blocks long, extending from Conway to Frogan. Rather tough section I should judge. It wouldn't do any harm to take a look around there. Perhaps that is where Hobart went; he might have been the one calling Natalie. Rather a wild guess, but it will give us something to do. Are you game, Sexton?"

"Quite so, sir."

West hardly took the adventure seriously, being more influenced by curiosity than any other motive, but Sexton was deeply in earnest. In full faith they were upon the right trail. Doubtful as he was, West had neglected no precautions. The map assured him that they were invading a disorderly section of the city, where to be well-dressed; would only invite suspicion, and might lead to trouble. To avoid this possibility, he had donned his most shabby suit, and wore a cap largely concealing his face. In one pocket of his jacket within easy reach lay hidden his service revolver loaded, and he had induced Sexton to accept a smaller weapon in case of emergency.

The street was not inviting, the saloon on the corner being flanked by several small factories. The brick sidewalk was in bad condition, and littered with junk of all kinds, while the roadway was entirely uncleaned for, and deeply rutted from heavy traffic. Half way down the block was a tannery, closed now for the night, but with its odor yet permeating the entire atmosphere. Altogether, the scene was desolate and disagreeable enough, but the street was deserted of pedestrians, the factory doors tightly closed for the night.

The two men pressed their way through along a narrow passage, finding less obstruction as they advanced, the second block being composed entirely of houses, largely of the tenement type, and apparently principally populated by children.

Wray street was lined with homes, usually humble enough outwardly, yet the thoroughfare was clean, and the small yards had generally an appearance of neatness; 233 was a three-story brick, on the corner, the second story evidently utilized for living purposes, and the ground floor occupied as a saloon. The upper story exhibited no signs of occupancy, the windows un washed, and two of them boarded up. The two lingered in uncertainty opposite the house. Standing there idly, however, did not appeal to West.

"Well, let's go over," he said impatiently. "There is nothing to be learned here."

It was an ordinary bar-room and, their entrance apparently aroused no special interest. Besides the man behind the bar, a rather rough-looking foreigner, a Pole, in West's judgment, three customers were in the place, two with feet upon the rail talking with the drink dispenser, and, one at a small table moodily contemplating a half emptied stein of beer. There were three other tables in the room, and the captain, with a swift glance about, drew out a chair and sat down, his action being imitated by Sexton. The bartender came forward around the end of the bar, while the man nearest shifted his position slightly so as to look them over, conversation instantly ceasing. Something indefinable in the fellow's attitude, and steady stare, gave West a feeling of hostility, which

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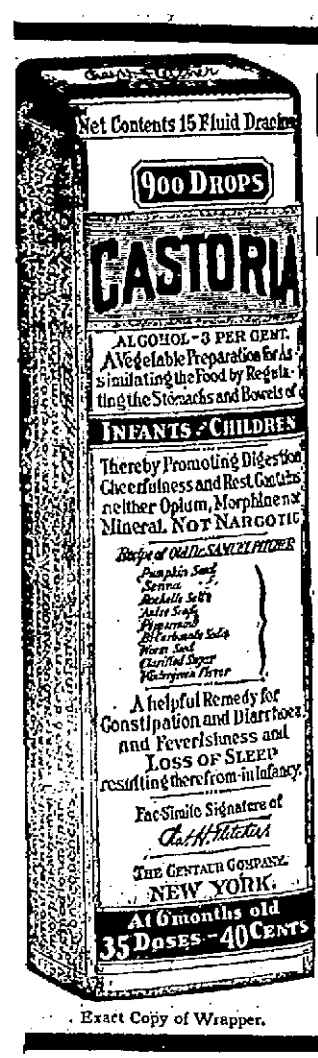
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## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That  
Genuine Castoria

Always  
Bears the  
Signature  
of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use  
For Over  
Thirty Years  
CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

fellow's attitude, and steady stare, gave West a feeling of hostility, which



"Well, What Is It You Fellers Want?"

was not dispelled by the gruff greeting of the bartender.

"Well, what is it you fellers want?"

"A stein apiece, and a sandwich—you serve them, don't you?"

"Sure; ham or beef?"

"Ham."

There was no cordiality, no welcome in either manner or speech. It was plainly the proprietor of the saloon felt no enthusiasm over his unknown customers. He came back with the beer and sandwiches, pausing this time to wipe off the table, as an excuse for speech.

"You guys live 'round here?" he asked gruffly, "Don't remember ever seein' yer in here before."

"No," returned West indifferently, looking directly into the hard face. "I'm a smoke inspector, an' we just dropped in on our way back to the office. Why?"

"Oh, nothin'; only we don't get much trade outside the neighborhood."

He walked back toward the bar, pausing an instant to whisper a word to the taller man who still stood there staring moodily at the table. What he said apparently determined action, for the fellow addressed crossed the room to where West and Sexton sat, deliberately pulled up a vacant chair and joined them.

"Bring me another, Mike," he ordered. "That is, if these gents don't object to my joinin' 'em awhile."

(To be continued)

### The Difference.

Crawford—The Kaiser is said to have received a million for his book of memoirs.

Crabshaw—No wonder he stopped saving wood and saying nothing.—New York Sun.

### Free to Brag of It.

Mr. Bucks—Yes, I've had a rather prosperous career. During the war I made my money out of lead.

Mr. Fewer—Oo! And got away with it! Most men get locked up for making lead dollars.

### Superlatively Uninteresting.

Jud Tunkins says a man who never changes his mind is about as interesting as a phonograph with only one record.—Washington Star.

### Tommy's Object.

"Tommy Jones! Does your mother know you are learning to smoke?"

"No; I want it to be a surprise!"—Boston Transcript.

### Action That Counts.

If your constant wish is for sympathy, you are lost. Pray for a swift kick that will straighten you up.—Virginian Pilot.

### NEW USE FOR SCOTCH LAKES

Long Famed in Song, It Is Now Seriously Proposed to Develop Their Water Power.

Scotland is waking up to the fact that its lakes and waterfalls may be made to serve other purposes than providing scenic attractions for tourists. As proof of this the "Grampian Electricity Bill" has been given a second reading in the house of commons.

In this a company is empowered to collect and use the waters of 15 lochs and 60 small lakes, rivers, and streams over an area of 417 square miles.

The waters proposed to be utilized are estimated to be capable of generating 56,000 horse power to supply electricity in the counties of Perth, Kinross, and Forfar, and districts in four other counties. The capital is placed at \$4,600,000 (\$22,500,000).

That any of the beautiful lakes and falls of "Caledonia, stern and wild" should be used to set the wheels of industry spinning, many in Scotland regard almost as sacrilegious desecration. And that opinion is shared by not a few Americans who are accustomed to visit Scotland annually.

But the promoters declare that the preservation of the natural beauties of Scotland is expressly provided for by the terms of the bill. And they add that when the hum of the electrically driven wheels is heard in the land and dividends begin to come in, the cry of "desecration" will be heard no more.—New York Post.

### DANGER IN STEEL HORSESHOE

Substitution of Copper, It Is Believed, Will Lessen Possibility of Destructive Forest Fires.

Copper horseshoes as a means of preventing forest fires have recently made their appearance in several of the national forests of the West, and, if the plans of certain forestry officials are carried into effect, this metal will supplant steel upon the hoofs of all horses to be used on public domains where there is any measure of fire hazard.

According to the supervisor of the Angeles National forest, in southern California, steel horseshoes used in flinty mountain regions may have been the cause of some of the mysterious fires that have started in the forest reserves. Heavy steel horseshoes striking against flint or hard granite may readily be the source of sparks, which, falling into dry grass or other inflammable material, would quickly cause it to burst into flames if fanned by a breeze.

The new horseshoes were given their first try-out recently in Calaveras county, California.—Popular Mechanics.

### Odd Recovery of Lost Ring.

Losing her wedding ring, which was a little large, on the night of her wedding 47 years ago was the misfortune of a Nova Scotia woman. While on a visit to her old home she was made happy by the discovery, through her grand nephew, of the longlost ring. The little chap was digging up some small bushes at the front door and the woman who was watching him saw the ring on one of the roots.

### Women in Harmless Pistol Duel.

Standing within 15 feet of each other two New York women attempted to settle a domestic triangle by a pistol duel. The one woman having accused the other of stealing her husband's affections drew a revolver, pulled the trigger, but the pistol did not fire. The accused woman fired her revolver twice, but missed. Then both women became hysterical.

### New York's First Newspaper.

The first newspaper published in New York was a weekly in 1735.

### Be Wisely Worried; Be Not Worriedly Wise.—Quarles.

## Special Bargains

Fall and Winter Woolens.

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign or domestic fabrics at 5 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 25. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN,

Established 1858  
**The Mercury.**  
Newport, R. I.  
PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.  
Office Telephone 131  
House Telephone 1010

Saturday, September 30, 1922

Cheer up. The time for starting furnace fires draws nearer every day.

Poor little Greece has had its troubles in the last few years, and the end does not seem to be in sight. As an active and consistent enemy of the Turk, Greece is entitled to the support of every civilized nation on the earth.

Newport is to have two new men in the Legislature this year—a new Senator and a new Representative from the second district. The indications point to the nomination of William Fitzhugh Whitehouse for Senator and John H. Scannevin for Representative. Both selections may be well termed excellent.

In the death of Senator Watson of Georgia, the national capital is deprived of a picturesque figure. Senator Watson loved the limelight, but generally managed to be on the wrong side of every controversy. As a sensational orator he will be missed; as a statesman, his place can be filled with little difficulty.

Although the decision of the Cabinet that the operations of the prohibition enforcement officers must be confined within the three-mile limit may well be a blow to the department, there seems to be no other course for the administration to pursue. With all due respect to the opinions of the loyal men who are working hard at an almost impossible task, there are certain fundamental principles that must be respected by all of us; there will be serious difficulties. The waters three miles out from shore have long been regarded by international agreement as the high seas and our duty to other nations as well as to ourselves compels us to recognize the conditions that have long existed.

GENEROSITY PAYS

The call is now going out for another big contribution for the miserable refugees left desolate by the terrible fire and massacre at Smyrna. Many people will say they have been solicited and canvassed and tagged for this or that charity until they are sick of it and their purses are empty. Nevertheless America will give again and give liberally.

"Cast thy bread upon the waters, for thou shalt find it after many days," said the preacher in one of the most inspired of Bible utterances. Over and over again this has proved true. The millions lavished on poor famished Russia may seem to a materialist to have been sent away forever. Yet the result has been to fill the Russian people with a profound emotion of gratitude to this country, and some day they will repay the debt in some way. It will be so with whatever is sent to poor desolate Smyrna.

THROWING OUT THE OLD MEN

The complaint is sometimes made that business concerns throw out their older men with little human feeling, letting them go so that younger fellows with more pep and push can come in and make things go.

Many firms, however, are doing their best to make use of their older employees, and they find that these fellows have their own value. They may not, as a rule, be quite as good in initiating new plans and starting new enterprises. But if they have been with a firm for some time, their experience has a tremendous value, and will save many mistakes.

The firm that does take care of its older employees who have been with it for a considerable time, acquires a splendid reputation, and people like to enter such an employment. The result must be to make a body of employees loyal, and to unite the whole force in measures of hearty cooperation.

TYING UP THE GOVERNMENT

The Democratic politicians are now stumping the country trying to persuade the voters to elect a congress of their own political complexion. People who may be swayed by this advice should give careful thought to the results that would follow if this counsel were generally heeded.

A Democratic House means that very little will be done by the government for a period of two years. The mere fact that the House is opposed to the President will stop action. The politicians of Congress will be opposed to suggestions that the President makes, and the President will be opposed to the ideas that Congress advances.

If the president of a business corporation believes in one policy and the directors in something entirely different, the conditions for prosperous operation are very poor. When a man is placed at the head of a business concern, it is customary to put in men to work with him who will be in general agreement with his ideas, on the

ground that a deadlock and non-action is worse than even some mistakes.

Of course there are times when a president becomes so radical that it is necessary to check him by an adverse congress, even if the result is to obstruct action. This was the case in 1918 when President Wilson was embarked on policies making mistakes of the most serious and far-reaching character, which called for a check, even at the hazard of limiting the working power of the government.

But the situation now is wholly different. Mr. Harding is not embarking on any radical and subversive policies. As the country needs a team that can work together, not one in which the leaders are pulling in opposite directions and getting nowhere, it should be clear that the thing to do this fall is to elect a Republican Congress that will act in reasonable harmony with the President instead of nullifying the things he is trying to do.

A GOOD WIFE

"Andrew Johnson, a member of the House of Representatives from Tennessee, was taught by his wife to read after his marriage. He is a tailor by trade, and is said to be an estimable and intelligent man."—Mercury, Dec. 27, 1845.

The subsequent history of Andrew Johnson is too well known to need repeating. He was a member of the United States Senate when the Rebellion broke out, and refused to go out with his Southern brethren. He remained loyal to the government. When his Southern colleagues left Congress he delivered a strong loyal address. He was appointed by President Lincoln military governor of Tennessee. When Lincoln was nominated for President the second time Johnson was his running mate as Vice President, and when Lincoln was assassinated, he became President of the United States. His humble tailor shop still remains standing in Greenville, Tenn., a small village in the extreme eastern part of the state. It is a small, one-story, dilapidated-looking structure. No President of this great nation ever came up from more humble origin than did Andrew Johnson.

THE MURDER OF LINCOLN'S GRANDFATHER

There has been considerable in the papers about the murder of President Lincoln's grandfather by the Indians. Lincoln, himself, says of him: "My paternal grandfather, Abraham Lincoln, emigrated from Raleigh County, Va., to Kentucky about 1781 or 82, where a year or two later he was killed by the Indians. My father at the death of his father was but 8 years of age." This brief account of the murder of Lincoln's grandfather is thus enlarged upon by one of the Lincoln historians: "In the second year of their Kentucky settlement, Abraham and one of his sons were at work in the field when waylaid by an Indian, who fired from ambush and killed the father. The elder sons were chopping wood in the forest near at hand. One of them ran for help, the other turned to the cabin, seized the ever ready rifle, and looking through one of the port-holes he saw the Indian grasp his youngest brother Tom, then only 6 years old, and start with him for the woods. Leveling the rifle, he shot the Indian, and the boy, sprang to his feet, and fled to the cabin. Thus, almost miraculously, the father of President Lincoln was saved from the Indian."

Many members of Washington Commandery and their ladies are planning to attend the field day and outing by Boston Commandery, which will be held at Marshfield, Mass., on Columbus Day.

There have been several still alarms this week, but little damage has been done. The calls have been mostly due to smoke from wood or paper fires.

Little mackerel or "tinkers" are running in large quantities this fall. Many are being caught from the shore as well as from boats.

Trinity Lodge of Elks of this city took part in a large street parade of the Order in New Bedford last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. David C. Caesar and Mr. and Mrs. Peter King are enjoying a vacation in New Hampshire.

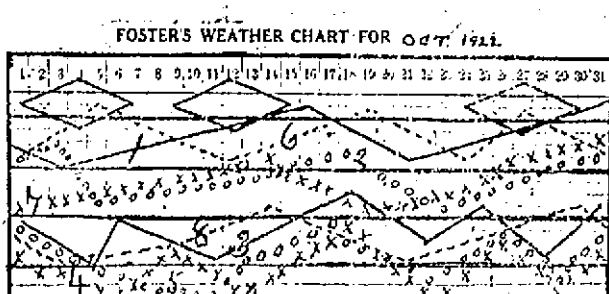
Earl Therien has been chosen Captain of the Rogers High School football team.

Preferences.

We know a man who is an honest crook. That is, he is a crook and frankly proud of it. As a crook he rather excels. He invents crooked things, while others follow the rules. But the point is, he is a crook, says so himself and does not blush. We also know a deacon who plays poker on Thursday, gets drunk on Friday, bawls out his family on Saturday and goes to church three times on Sunday. Between the two, we have our choice.

Quick Repairs.

Slam has electricity now and the thoughtful electric light people are doing their best. In every room in a Bangkok hotel is posted a notice in various languages. Its English version reads: "Sir: For the case that your electric light should fail, we beg to send you enclosed a postcard, which please send us at once when you find your light out. The company will then send you another postcard."



Washington, Sept. 30, 1922.—I advise not to sow winter grain on dry soil. There are many risks before us; those who are interested in planting and sowing for the crops of 1923 and 1924. With confidence I can say to Mexico a great winter drought, including four or five months, covering the whole of that country, will begin in October, 1923, and ruin a large part of winter farming products and winter grain. But the droughts that will come to America, Canada and Alaska within those two years will be local, cannot be explained in a general weather bulletin, and therefore must be dealt with privately. Australia and New Zealand have short crops on account of the long foretold shortage of rain—not a drought but the great drought, beginning in October, 1922, will ruin their crops and they should prepare for a famine that will hit them about May, 1923. I am not expecting a drought in North America this year but—after the general heavy rains of October—a rapid decrease of rain may be expected where excessive rains have fallen for several months. I again warn you of great extremes of temperatures in October averaging colder than usual east of Rockies; better weather west of Rockies.

Section 1.—North of latitude 47, between meridian 90 and Rockies crest; highest temperatures Oct. 1 and 16, lowest 3 and 21; average much below normal; excessive rains where sufficient rains have recently occurred and probably some rain in dry places. Severe storms during weeks centering on Oct. 4 and 12; cold waves and frosts following last two dates.

Sec. 2.—North of 47, and east of meridian 90. This meridian runs north near New Orleans, St. Louis, Madison, Wis., and Port Arthur. Highest temperatures near 3 and 18, lowest 5, average much lower than usual; severe storms and most rain during weeks centering on 6 and 14; cold waves and frosts following these last two dates.

Sec. 3.—Between 39 and 47 and between 90 and Rockies crest; highest temperatures 1 and 6, lowest 4 and 11; average much lower than usual; severe storms during weeks centering on Oct. 4 and 12; cold waves and threatening frosts following 1 and 6; increase of rain; probably some rain in dry places.

Sec. 4.—East of 90, between latitudes 39 and 47; highest temperatures 1, 9 and 18; lowest 5 and 12; average much colder than usual; severe storms and most rain during weeks centering on Oct. 6 and 14; cold waves and threatening frosts following 1 and 9.

Sec. 5.—South of 39, between meridian 90 and Rockies crest; highest temperatures 1 and 13, lowest 9; average below normal; severe storms and most rains during weeks centering on 4 and 12; heavy rains in wet places, probably some rain where dry has prevailed.

Sec. 6.—South of 39, east of 90; highest temperatures 2 and 15, lowest 9; average cooler than usual; severe storms and most rain during the weeks centering on Oct. 6 and 14; excessive rains.

Sec. 7.—North of 43½, west of Rockies crest; highest temperatures Sept. 30 and Oct. 14, lowest Oct. 2; average colder than usual; most severe storms and most rain during weeks centering on Oct. 2 and 10; some increase in rain.

Sec. 8.—South of 43½ to Mexican line; west of Rockies crest; weather very much the same as in Sec. 7.

When to Go Home.  
Mr. Meek and his wife had just settled themselves in their seats at the "movie" when three large, burly women took seats in front of them, cutting off their view of the screen. "If you had the soul of a worm," declared Mrs. Meek angrily to her spouse, "you'd do something." "Hush, my dear," replied Mr. Meek. "There's one thing anyway—when everybody gets up, we'll know it is time to go home."—From the American Legion Weekly.

He, Hum!  
"In \$20 gold pieces \$1,000,000,000, if laid flat, would form a line 1,000 miles long," says a statistical note. We'd like to see them demonstrate this and then let us go along and pick up the gold pieces until we got tired. We think we could go the full distance.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Jazz Records and Song Hits

- A2830—\$1.00  
Fi Fo Fun—One Step  
Dancing Honeycomb—Fox Trot
  - A2879—\$1.00  
Just Another Kiss—W  
Ah There—Fox Trot
  - A2883—\$1.00  
Mohammed—Fox Trot  
Afghanistan—Fox Trot
  - A2895—\$1.00  
Bo-La-Bo—Fox Trot  
Venetian Moon—Fox Trot
  - A2893—\$1.00  
Kid from Madrid—Al Jolson  
C-U-B-A—Kaufman
- We ship Records all over the country.

PLUMMER'S MUSIC STORE  
NEWPORT, R. I.

Weekly Calendar OCTOBER 1922

STANDARD TIME.											
	Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat	Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed
1st	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
2nd	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
3rd	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31		

Full moon October 5th, 7:52 evening.  
Last quarter, October 13th, 1:55 evening.  
New moon, October 20th, 9:41 morning.  
First quarter, October 27th, 5:27 morning.

Deaths.

Entered into rest September 22d, Edith V. Atwater, wife of Randall Atwater. In this city, Thursday morning, May Norton Bleeker, daughter of the late Fay Director, John Van Benthusen Bleeker, U. S. N., and Sarah Lynch Bleeker, and sister of the late Admiral John V. B. Bleeker, U. S. N. Widow of James Calhoun and mother of Fannie Earl William Jane Patterson, James Calhoun, formerly of Newport, in Jacksonville, 224 West, Matthew H. Kelley, in his 56th year. In Brooklyn, N. Y., 21st inst., Ernest Porter of this city. September 22, 1922, in South Kings-town, R. I., at the home of her son, the late Francis Lawton, Isabella Greene Lawton, in the 101st year of her age.

NEWS HAPPENINGS OF GENERAL INTEREST

Items Gleaned From All Parts of New England

Mr. and Mrs. F. Calva Hall of Nobleboro, Me., have established a new record in Maine college annals by entering Colby College, Waterville, freshman class. This is the first time in the history of Maine colleges that a man and his wife have been students in one of the institutions at the same time.

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A loss of \$20,000 was caused by a fire of unknown origin which burned to the ground two large barns on the Still River road, Harvard, Mass., killing 18 cows and three horses and destroying part of one farmhouse. Fire departments of four towns were called and succeeded in saving a second house which was threatened.

A visitor at the site of the New England Power Company's proposed earth dam at Davis Bridge, near White Ingham, Vt., relates the story of how the historic Deerfield river was turned from its channel and sent through a 1400 foot tunnel in the mountain side while officials, workmen, and others looked on with almost breathless interest.

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Dr. Howard H. Russell, founder of the Anti-Saloon League of America, announces the launching of a new law-and-order organization to be known as the American Bond, which will undertake an elaborate nationwide campaign to promote respect for law among young and old. Dr. Russell stated that the campaign will open Oct. 1 in Norwich Conn.

Wesley Garrigus of Storrs, Ct., and Nils Neustrand of Newtown, Ct., won the highest prizes for baby beef grown by members of boy's and girl's beef clubs in the judging at the Eastern States Exposition, Springfield, Mass. The highest prize for baby beef went to Miss Margery Littlefield of Pittsfield. Her 890-pound Hereford steer brought 40 cents a pound.

Mrs. Irene Monahan, 20, runaway wife of Arthur B. Monahan of Malden, and the mother of a 15-month-old baby, was sentenced to six months in the house of correction when arraigned in New Bedford, charged with a statutory offense and violation of the true name law. Edwin O. Stickey, 24, a chauffeur, said to have deserted his wife and 3-year-old child, living at Revere parkway, was sentenced to a year in the house of correction on similar charges.

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Smallest Known Races.  
The smallest known races are some negroes living among the other negroes of Central Africa; one tribe of whom, called Akkas, dwell on the west of Victoria Nyanza. The men and women of this tribe, who have been seen by many travelers, are four feet in height. They live by themselves, in separate communities.

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On Sunday the whole family in Costa Rica visits the nearest village to put in a gala day. Perhaps there is a religious festival in the morning; at any rate, there is a mass to be attended. Afternoon is given over to visits, which women and children usually make alone, while the war of the house hangs around the general store or post office, as the center of interest. If he is feeling "flash," he treats himself to a can of evaporated milk, a great luxury, which he drains off through a nail-hole, just as if it were champagne.

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An order for shoes has been received by the Thompson Brothers Shoe Company of Brockton, coming from Cleveland by carrier pigeon. The salesman who took the order, Harry T. Baldwin, is a carrier pigeon fancier and has a score or more of well-trained birds. It took the pigeon two days to come from Cleveland, the pigeon flying directly to the Baldwin home.

The legal fight to break the will of the late Edward H. Blake, Bangor millionaire lawyer and banker, has opened in the probate court. The contesters charge undue influences on Blake was brought to bear by Fred K. W. Adams, cashier of the Merchants National Bank, of which Mr. Blake was president, and they ask that Judge Warren name a special administrator of the estate.

Ushered into the eastern state exposition grounds, Springfield, Mass., in most impressive fashion, Maj. Gen. Clarence R. Edwards, former commander of the 26th division and now in command of the northeastern division of the United States army, was greeted by cheers of many spectators. He was the central figure of the fourth day's activities of the exposition. The day was designated as "Edward's day."

Elisha H. Brewster of Springfield and James A. Lowell of Newton, named by President Harding as additional federal judges in the Massachusetts district, are both prominent in state, local and Republican circles. Both have been members of the House of Representatives, and in 1912, during the administration of President Taft, Mr. Lowell was named as a possible choice for the appointment just conferred on him.

Augustus Trahan, who was fined \$100 on a charge of illegally keeping liquor, proved most cordial to the four officers who made the arrest in a raid on his premises. It developed when his case came up in the North Adams court. Mr. Trahan invited the policemen in, explaining to them the secrets of moonshine and home brew making, and also the profits to be obtained therefrom. "For moonshine which costs \$1.35 to make I get \$16."

Workmen in tearing down Pier No. 1 of the old Tied Bridge, across the Connecticut River, Springfield, Mass., found a bundle of bank notes, the denominations of which ranged from \$5 to \$20. George J. Clark, cashier of the Chicopee National Bank, declares that the notes are worth the face value, signed or unsigned. The theory of bank officials is that the bills were stolen in transit from Washington to the banks whose names appear on the face.

Elizabeth McCollough Turner, daughter of the late Gov. J. C. McCollough, of Vermont who was at one time president of the Erie Railroad has been married to Elmer Harland Johnson of North Bennington. The bride is the widow of Thornton F. Turner and one of two children who will eventually inherit the fortune left by her father, estimated at \$100,000. Mr. Johnson until recently was employed as chauffeur by the late Frederick R. Jennings of New York.

Herbert E. Smith of Pittston, Ma., a farmer, sought to get \$5,000 from Archie E. Millett, a ferryman at East Livermore, for the alleged alienation of his wife's affections. The jury in the Kennebec Superior Court awarded Smith \$300. Mrs. Smith, who testified she was tired of living with her husband, and greatly annoyed by Mr. Smith's three boys by a former wife, advertised in a newspaper to take a position as a housekeeper, and it was through this that Millett became acquainted with her.

On the plea that he sold liquor in order to keep his son in college, Charles H. Lindsey of St. Germain st., Boston, was allowed to make an affidavit that he would never again engage in this illegal traffic and was set free by Judge Louie of the municipal court. Lindsey said he had worked in a broker's office 22 years and his salary remained nearly stationary. He declared that he not only was putting his boy through college, but had a crippled wife, and needed the money liquor brought him.

Calling attention to the 1920 census with regard to child labor, which shows that with the exception of Rhode Island and the southern states, more children are employed in Massachusetts than in any other state in the Union, the Massachusetts child labor committee issued a statement to the effect that it will redouble its efforts to secure legislation necessary to reduce child labor in this state. Miss Madeline H. Apple is secretary of the committee.

It is human nature, we presume, but nevertheless, have you ever observed that no matter how long a man has been out of a job or how hard he has struggled to get one, as soon as he gets work he begins to look forward to holidays?

An Easter Job.  
"Hit ain't no cinch t' manage a top-eared mewn," said Charcoal Eph, ruminatively, "but ef'n a man got t' argue wid a red-haired wife 'bout her opinion, he bettah git him a job plowin'!"—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Pineapple Leaves Valuable.  
The leaves of the pineapple plant yield one of the finest of vegetable fibers, used in the Philippines for making pineapple cloth, a highly esteemed fabric for embroidery and other fancy work.

It Would Not.  
"If everybody would learn the Ten Commandments by heart an' pay 'tention to 'em," said Uncle Eben, "de world wouldn't need near so many lawyers."—Washington Star.

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## MISS LILLIAN WENZ

Received Very Signal Honor  
From Japanese Government

Miss Lillian Wenz, for 17 years in the service of the Japanese government at its embassy in Washington, has been decorated for her valuable service over the period of the World War and the disarmament conference. She is the only woman who has received the seventh class of the Imperial Order of the Sacred Treasure.

BRITAIN MAY ACCEDE  
ONE TURKISH DEMAND

She May Agree to Assurances  
Relative to Thrace, While Firm  
for Neutralization of Straits.

London.—The question of peace or war in the Near East seems to turn first, upon whether the question of the future status of Thrace can be kept separate and distinct from the question of the neutrality and freedom of the Dardanelles, and second, whether the guns begin to speak before the negotiations in Paris have ended.

While there is not the slightest diminution in the announced determination of the British Government to uphold the neutrality of the Straits of the Dardanelles, a very significant semi-official statement issued, seems to indicate some modification of the British policy and its attitude toward Greece in Thrace, which it may be assumed is the outcome of the Paris negotiations, in which Lord Curzon, the British foreign secretary, participated.

This statement declares Great Britain was seeking nothing for herself, but that she would insist on neutralization of the Dardanelles and free passage of the waterway under the League of Nations or some other international organization. All other questions were secondary.

The negotiations in Paris have not yet been completed, but according to advices received tonight from the French capital Premier Poincaré is hopeful that a formula will be found acceptable to all parties and which will enable the Allies to send a collective note to the Turks suggesting a conference to arrange a peace between the Turks and the Greeks.

WORLD'S NEWS IN  
CONDENSED FORM

PHILADELPHIA.—Merger of nation's leading coal companies reported under consideration.

TUSKET, N. S.—Omar Roberts, North Kentville guide, convicted of the murder of his housekeeper, Flora Gray, nineteen years old August 28, was sentenced to be hanged on November 24 by Justice Chisholm of the Nova Scotia Supreme Court.

BOSTON.—Seven-two children have been killed by automobiles on Massachusetts highways in the last three months, Frank A. Goodwin, state registrar of motor vehicles, said in a recent report.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.—Every member of the congregation of the Protestant Episcopal Church of St. John the Evangelist is to be examined by the county officials investigating the murder of the rector, Rev. Dr. Edward Wheeler Hall, and his choir leader, Mrs. Eleanor Reinhardt Mills.

BUDAPEST.—The Empress Zita lost \$500,000 in the crash of Palfy Bank.

The total loss of the bank was 500,000 crowns. Most of the depositors were nobility of Christian religion and Nationalist tendency who avoided patronizing Jewish bankers.

CALCUTTA.—Lloyd George was denounced by thousands of Moslems following a pilgrimage to the mosque, at which prayers were offered for the success of the Turkish general, Mustafa Kemal.

VERSAILES.—Flying at the rate of 213.75 miles an hour, Sadi Lecolne, French aviator, beat the world's airplane speed record here.

CAIRO.—A desert war between the Bedouin and Wahabi tribes is viewed as imminent here. The Bedouins are traversing the Bagdad-Cairo air route. The government is concentrating infantry, cavalry and heavy artillery.

Superstition Concerning Herring.—The herring has always been regarded as a mystic fish by the highlanders of Scotland. They believe it is subject to various occult influences, and when it has happened, the herring deserted old haunts, the highlanders indulged in queer practices to lure it back.

KILLS SOLDIERS'  
BONUS MEASURE

Senate Chamber Roll-Call Results  
44 to 27, Four Short of  
Enough to Override Veto.

## HOUSE GOES OVER VETO

Repasses Legislation 258 to 54, Which  
Is 59 More Than Required Two-  
thirds—Renewal of Fight Is Not  
Expected Until December.

Washington.—The soldiers' bonus bill failed of enactment, the senate sustaining President Harding's veto. Previously the house had overridden the veto by a large margin.

The senate roll call showed 44 yeas to 28 nays, or four less than the two-thirds majority necessary to enact the measure without the President's approval. The vote in the house was 258 to 54, or 59 more than the required number.

Although it was reported that a new bonus bill might be introduced, it was certain that the bonus fight would not be renewed, at least until the next session of Congress, which will begin on December 4.

The senate roll call follows:

To Override the Veto  
Republicans—Brandagee, Bursam, Capper, Colt, Cummins, Curlls, Gooding, Hale, Harrell, Jones, of Washington; Kellogg, LaFollette, Lenroot, Lodge, McCormack, McCumber, McLean, McNary, Nicholson, Norbeck, Odell, Rawson, Shortridge, Stanford, Sutherland, Townsend and Watson of Indiana.

Democrats—Ashurst, Broussard, Culberson, Fletcher, Gerry, Harrison, Heflin, Hitchcock, McKellar, Randall, Reed, of Missouri; Robinson, Shepard, Simmons, Smith, Trammell and Walsh, of Massachusetts—17. Total, 44.

To Sustain the Veto

Republicans—Ball, Borah, Calder, Cameron, Dillingham, duPont, Edge, Ernst, Fernald, France, Keyes, Moses, Nelson, New, Newberry, Pepper, Phipps, Reed, Pennsylvania; Smoot, Sterling and Wadsworth—21.

Democrats—Dial, Glass, Myers, Owen, Shields, Underwood and Williams—7. Total, 28.

Palma.

Coraway and Jones, New Mexico, for; McKinley, against.

Harris and Walsh, Montana, for; Frelinghuysen, against.

Pittman and Pomerene, for; Swanson (present), against.

Ladd and Kendrick, for; King, against.

Polindexter and Willis, for; Weller, against.

Johnson and Spenser, for; Page, against.

Total, 21.

Absent and Not Paired

Elkins, Stanley and Watson, of Georgia—8.

The house vote on the first passage of the bonus bill March 23 was 338 to 70, or 475 to 1, as compared with 477 to 1 Wednesday. The senate vote compared with 47 to 22, by which the measure was first passed on August 31.

Most of the house votes to sustain the President were cast by members from eastern and southern states, with western delegations voting almost solidly for the bill.

There were two changes in the senate, Senator Cameron, Republican, Arizona, who voted for the bonus originally, voting to sustain the veto, while Senator McKinley, Republican, Illinois, who, it was announced, was favorable to the bill on the first vote, was paired against it.

There was only brief consideration of the measure in the house. In calling up the bill, Republican Leader Mondell said it had been considered for a long time and that further debate was not likely to change a single vote and was unnecessary. Garrett asked that there be an hour's discussion, but after the cries of "vote, vote" from the Republican side, the majority leader moved the previous question and the roll call was ordered.

Within an hour after the house acted the bill and the President's veto message were sent to the senate. Discussions of the subject there, however, had been under way for some time, with Senator Reed, Democrat, Missouri, supporting the measure, and Senator Williams, Democrat, Mississippi, opposing it.

GOLF STICK KILLS TEACHER

Wisconsin Woman Is Struck When Watching Demonstration of Stroke. Racine, Wis.—A golf stick swung back by a devotee of the game demonstrating to several young women on the lawn of a residence resulted in the death of Miss Evelyn Calnan, a school teacher.

She stepped up behind Allan Simpson, assistant district attorney, while he was showing a driver stroke and the head of the club struck her behind the ear. She lived fifteen minutes.

HITS BORDER RUM SMUGGLERS

Canadian Government to Check Flow of Liquor to United States.

Washington.—Steps have been taken by the Canadian government to check the flow of liquor from the Dominion into the United States, according to Commissioner Haynes. The Canadian authorities have placed a representative in all liquor export houses, whose duty it is to see that liquor consignments reach their intended destinations. Over 600,000 bottles of beer and ale were confiscated.

Daniel Colwell, one of the incorporators of the Knights of Columbus and known affectionately to thousands of knights as "Uncle Dan," died at his home in New Haven, Conn., in his 74th year. He was supreme secretary of the Knights for 27 years and was historian at the time of his death.

## DR. LOUIS COHEN

Eliminates Static Electricity  
in Radio Communications

Dr. Louis Cohen, consulting electrical engineer of the signal corps, United States army, who claims to have devised a method for eliminating static electricity in the reception of radio communications. It consists of a tube which drains the objectionable noise.

CONGRESS WINDS UP  
10 MONTHS' WORK

Passes Deficiency Bill Granting  
\$200,000 for Relief of  
Sufferers.

Washington.—The second session of the sixty-seventh Congress adjourned sine die. Legislation passed in the closing minutes of the session was signed at the Capitol by President Harding.

The adjournment was arranged definitely when the senate, soon after reconvening, adopted the house resolution providing for ending of the session at 2 p. m.

Passage of the adjournment resolution was marked by a brief thrust by Senator Harrison, Democrat, Mississippi, at the Republicans, the Mississippi senator declaring that the session "ended as the most reactionary Congress since the time of Aldrich and the most subservient to executive dictation since the days of Roosevelt."

One of the last acts of the two houses was passage of the deficiency bill carrying a total of \$2,454,210, including \$200,000 for relief of Americans in Smyrna.

President Harding arrived at the Capitol a quarter of an hour before the time set for final adjournment and at his desk in the President's room affixed his signature to last-minute legislative measures.

The house quit work promptly at 2 o'clock in accordance with the adjournment resolution, but signing by the senate presiding officer of a number of recently passed bills delayed adjournment of that body until a few minutes later.

Leaders on leaving the Capitol generally expressed the belief that President Harding would call Congress back in special session about the middle of November to act on the merchant marine bill, and amendments to the transportation act. The President, however, has not publicly stated whether he has made any decision.

LATEST EVENTS  
AT WASHINGTON

Sixty-seventh Congress adjourns sine die. President Harding signs six measures, including deficiency appropriation bill.

Shipping Board Chairman Lasker denies board will spend large sums with private ship contractors in case ship subsidy bill is passed.

Senator Smoot and Republican Chairman Adams review work accomplished by Congress.

President Harding calls on country's railroads for drive to move coal. President Harding signs Cable bill providing for independent citizenship of married women.

President Harding signs McCumber-Fordney tariff bill, which went into effect immediately.

New soldiers' bonus measure introduced in senate by Senator Bursam. Conflict between President Harding and farm bloc in senate seen in reported determination to reappoint W. P. G. Harding head of Federal Reserve Board.

Republican Floor Leader Mondell tells of congress work in passing 497 laws in session of 18 months.

Treasury officials say Great Britain will pay \$50,000,000 in interest to United States in October.

Hopes of favorable action on the resolution extending the dye embargo for three months went aglimmering in the senate.

President Harding notified senate and house leaders that he will summon Congress in extra session, beginning Nov. 15, for purpose of considering and passing ship subsidy bill.

Senator Bursam, Republican, New Mexico, introduced in the senate another soldiers' bonus measure, defined in its title as "The Veterans' Refund and Adjusted Compensation Act." The measure provides for payments of \$20 for each month.

With a view of setting an example for the flappers and other female inhabitants of Massachusetts, and obstructing the view of the males, the 190 girls students of St. Mary's parochial high school, Lawrence, Mass., unanimously adopted a uniform measurement of 10 inches as the proper length at which the bottoms of the skirts should be from the ground. Any higher is taboo.

PRESIDENT SIGNS  
TARIFF BILL

Harding Hopes It Will Prove "the  
Greatest Contribution Toward  
Tariff Making.

## INCREASED PRICES DENIED

Fordney Insists the New Law Gives No  
Ground for Higher Retail Charges.  
Importers Withdraw Goods Worth  
Millions to Escape Higher Rates.

Washington.—The Fordney-McCumber tariff bill, officially known as the Tariff act of 1922, was signed by President Harding and went into effect at midnight Thursday.

As he signed the measure the President turned to the members of Congress who witnessed the signature and pronounced the law's elastic provision that gives the executive power to raise and lower rates affected by changing valuations the "greatest contribution toward progress in tariff making in the nation's history."

The Treasury Department estimates that the annual revenue under the new duties will average between \$350,000,000 and \$400,000,000, or approximately \$100,000,000 above the annual returns of the Underwood law, which now goes into history.

Treasury officials expect that the administrative features of the new law will require a large increase in the customs' personnel, notably at New York. Another expansion brought about by the act will be in the Tariff Commission, which is entrusted with carrying out the elastic provisions, and at the next session of Congress a special appropriation will be asked for this purpose.

Collectors of customs of all ports have been notified that the new law goes into effect tonight and to appraise tomorrow's imports accordingly. Full instructions have not yet been sent to custom houses, for additional regulations interpreting the law are now being worked out at the Treasury Department.

It was reported here that there was an unusually heavy number of withdrawals of goods from bonded warehouses by owners anxious to take a last-minute advantage of the lower Underwood rates. There also has been a large increase in tariff revenue during the last few months of tariff debate, caused by importers bringing in quantities of goods under the old duties.

The bill was signed in the President's office in the presence of Chairman McCumber of the Senate Finance Committee, Chairman Fordney of the House Ways and Means Committee and several representatives and other officials. As the group assembled around the President's desk, Mr. Fordney said:

"Mr. President, here are some of the men who have come here to have the pleasure of seeing you put your signature to the accomplishment of their efforts."

Mr. Harding then signed the bill with a gold-mounted fountain pen that was given to Representative Fordney.

"Thank you for coming, gentlemen," said the President. "This law has long been in the making. I don't know how many are in accord with me, but if we succeed in making effective the elastic provisions of the measure it will make the greatest contribution to tariff making in the nation's history."

Besides Senator McCumber and Mr. Fordney, those who witnessed the signature of the tariff act included: Representatives Hawley, Oregon; Timberlake, Colorado; Hadley, Washington; Watson, Pennsylvania; Young, North Dakota and Green, Iowa, all members of the Ways and Means Committee, and George A. Sanderson, secretary of the senate; William Tyler Page, clerk of the house; Robert W. Farrar, clerk of the Senate Finance Committee; Clayton F. Moore, clerk of the Ways and Means Committee; John E. Walker, drafting clerk of the senate; Marion Davies, president judge of the Court of Customs Appeals, and Harry Parker, messenger of the Ways and Means Committee.

In the house session today, devoted to political stock-taking, Representative Fordney, chairman of the Ways and Means Committee, declared that the tariff law would not increase the cost of living.

Walter Cobb, 45, of Brattleboro, Vt., was arrested for Postal Inspector J. F. Casey of Boston, on the charge of having sent improper pictures through the mails from Haverhill, Mass., to Meriden, Ct.

LARGE PIMPLES  
DISFIGURED FACE

Hard and Red. Lost  
Rest. Cuticura Heals.

"My trouble began with pimples that were hard, large and red, and very disagreeable. They were scattered all over my face, which was disfigured for the time being. I lost my rest at night on account of the irritation."

"The trouble lasted about two months. I tried different remedies but they did not help me. I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and after using two cakes of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Miss Selma Botsch, 696 Pearl St., Stoughton, Mass., Oct. 4, 1921.

Use Cuticura for all toilet purposes. Sample Pack Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories," Dept. B, P. O. Box 107, Stoughton, Mass. Send money order, check or postal note to The Cuticura Co., Stoughton, Mass. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

## Savings Bank of Newport, Newport, R. I.

October 21, 1922

Deposits made on, or before Saturday,  
October 21, 1922, commence to draw  
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All Orders  
Promptly  
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All Goods  
Are Pure  
Absolutely

## FOR FEWER ARMY SALUTES

Regulations Soon to Be Issued Doing  
Away With Many.

Washington.—Army regulations are soon to be amended to do away with much of the exchanges of salutes between officers and the men in public places.

Experience during the war has convinced War Department officials that strict adherence to existing regulations made the required exchanges of salutes upon every meeting a nuisance to both men and officers.

## MUST LEAVE CONSTANTINOPLE

Kemalist at Berlin Declares That Oth-  
erwise War Will Result.

Berlin.—"If Britain is unwilling to withdraw from Constantinople we will be forced to declare war," Nuri Bey, the Turkish Nationalist representative here, declared.

"If the Greeks are unwilling to withdraw from Thrace immediately they must be driven out," he added.

"Turkey has been fighting for 12 years and is anxious for peace, but only after lost territory is regained."

Why Senator Abandoned Humor.  
"You never tell any humorous anecdotes in your speeches," remarked the friend.

"I had to quit trying to embellish my discourse with touches of fun," replied Senator Sorghum. "The comedy went so well that the audience wouldn't pay any attention to my serious arguments."

## Why Stars Twinkle.

There are several reasons why stars twinkle, the chief being atmospheric conditions. Twinkling increases as the temperature falls and as the barometer rises. Humboldt, in the tropics, found that the stars shone with a mild light.

## British Legacy Law Shift.

A change in the English law is proposed by which the freshhold property of a man who dies without leaving a will may be divided among all his children. As the law is at present the property goes to his eldest son.

## Grant and Taft.

With the exception of General Grant, who occupied the post only for a brief period during a cabinet reorganization, William Howard Taft is the only secretary of war who ever became President of the United States.

In the seclusion of the central Berkshires an extensive ranching enterprise of a size and type seldom found outside of the far western grazing lands is being developed from a 1200-acre tract of hill pasture and poor woodland that has long been abandoned as farming soil. It is an experiment in the raising of beef cattle in New England which is being followed closely by agriculturists. Brookvale Farm is the cattle ranch. It is owned by Z. Marshall Crane and managed by S. R. Morrison, a recent graduate of the Massachusetts Agricultural College.

Arthur E. Shaw, who lives in the Lawndale district, Franklin, is mourning the loss of his highly prized Airedale dog which is believed to have been poisoned. The disappearance of five gallons of gasoline from the tank in his automobile leads Mr. Shaw to suspect that some thief poisoned the dog so that he would not be molested in raiding the Shaw premises. The dog died in the yard adjoining the Central garage, and manifested different symptoms of poisoning.

Despondent as a result of illness and unemployment, and heart-broken because she did not have money enough to have her kitten sent to her from her home in Lowiston, Me., Alice Walker, 18, drank half a glass of creosote in her room in the lodging house at 7 Market street, Lynn. Doctors at the Lynn Hospital said she probably would recover.

Julia, a very young little lady, with her father, was visiting the large lobby of the West Baden hotel. Her father, in speaking to a friend, remarked that the acoustics of the place were bad. After a little while the little daughter pulled on her father's sleeve and whispered, "I don't smell anything, daddy."—Indianapolis News.

## Wasps Aid Sugar Planters.

Though wasps are a pest to grape producers in this country, they are a boon to the sugar planters in Hawaii. The planters have instructed their traveling agents to make large shipments of wasps to the island because the insects are necessary to fertilize the banyan trees, which in turn are of service in protecting the water-sheds that supply the sugar plantations.—Youth's Companion.

## Every Day Jim

By JANE OSBORN

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

In the corridors of the Smith Street boarding house there was the sound of foot and the sound of laughter, raucous and coarse, musical, some of it, and some of it timid and afraid. The usual excitement of 7 in the evening prevailed. It was the time when, if you expected to remain home, you slipped into a cheap cotton kimono and then scurried down the corridor to a friend's room to spend the evening sewing, gossiping or nibbling candy or nuts if you could afford it. If you wanted to sew on the machine, you hurried into one of the sewing rooms to take possession of one of the sewing machines before they were all taken. If you were going out or expected a caller, you hurried to your room for the instantaneous finishing touches before your cheap oak bureau.

Some of the young women spent the evening playing stringed instruments of modern invention, tempting their friends to sing. Hence the discords that floated through the corridor, adding to the confusion of sounds.

Molly Ayres stood before her bureau contemplating herself in a mirror that sent back no image rather green and somewhat distorted. But Molly was not shocked at what she saw. She had grown used to the imperfections of the mirror. She judiciously dabbed a very little powder on her nose and then rubbed it in lest a trace of it might be seen. Then she began pinning her hair more securely over the soft brown curls.

The door opened and before she had time to leave her bureau or hide the powder Sally Hayden, her unceremonious neighbor, stopped in upon her. "Where you going, girl?" she asked.

"I'm not going anywhere," said Molly, covering the powder box and putting it in the top drawer. "Sister coming?"

"Of course not," and Molly blushed a little. "You know I never have callers."

"Well, you're a queer kid," yawned Sally. "Prinking when you're going to stay home. Come on in my room. I'm going to do my nails—bring your things and we can do ours together. I'm sorry," faltered Molly. "But I'm going to chapel. It's Wednesday night, you know."

"Lordy," was the word that escaped Sally's lips. "Excuse me, but that's not in my line." Then Sally scrutinized Molly closely, and burst out laughing. "It's funny enough to want to go to that prayer meeting party down stairs, but to prink for it—say you are a queer kid."

"Well as long as we live here, we ought to go, it seems," faltered Molly. "It's only once a week."

"Well, I'm not going to be here much more," Sally answered. "Of course, it's nice being with the girls and all, but the truth is I'm not quite eligible any more. You know they won't keep girls that get more than twenty-five dollars a week—and I've had a raise. So as soon as I can get some place else I'm quitting."

The rapid-fire clang of a gong on the first floor sounded the call for the chapel service and interrupted Sally. Molly hurried off without apologies and cast back a happy smile to Sally's. "So long, kid, have a good time if you can!"

Sally found one of the other boarders to join her in her nattering session.

"It's funny about Molly," she said. "I knew she was an awful good kid and likes to go to chapel, but the funny thing is that she was prinking for it. Maybe she's ramping the parson—"

"That's just what she is doing," replied her companion, "only a country girl like Molly doesn't know how to ramp. Haven't you heard? It's a scream."

Sally said she hadn't heard and her companion continued.

"Well, there's a young fellow from the theological seminary—Jim Granger's his name—that has been preaching here Wednesday nights. Of course Molly went. The girls say he was real swell looking, but, gosh, what's the use of making eyes at him! Those highbrow fellows put us in a class with the girls at the penitentiary or the dips at the feeble-minded home. Well, anyway, Molly went and sat right up front and this fellow he looked at her all the time and couldn't keep his eyes off her. And after it was over, when Molly was getting out of the room, she knocked a hymn book off one of the chairs—of course Molly wouldn't do that on purpose the way you or I might have. But the chap sees it and rushes across the room and picks it up and then they starts in talking. Of course Molly goes every Wednesday, but she sits in the back now. That's just the sort of thing that a girl like Molly would do. But the fellow seems to keep his eye on her just the same."

"Sally," interrupted Sally, "you don't suppose I'll lead to anything?"

"Peek," scoffed the other. "Of course a highbrow like that wouldn't want to marry a poor homeless kid like Molly. But those students are human souls any other fellows. He might want to have a good time with her. Molly's kind of pretty—"

"I guess she is," said Sally. "I'd give a lot to have her hair and complexion, though I can't say she's got any style."

As the weeks passed, Molly's eyes became brighter and the smile on her face was more and more well established. Then, on the eve of her departure, Sally dropped the bomb that changed all this.

"Say, let me tell you, Molly, before I go," she said. "You're awful interested in this young preacher. I know

the world, kid, and I know that a highbrow fellow like that, good looking and all, isn't going to want to marry a little girl like you, even if she is sweet and good and pretty. I know men, and divinity students aren't much different 'an the rest. I'm telling you now so's maybe you won't break your heart over him later on."

These words of wisdom apparently had their effect on Molly. At any rate, when some of the girls planned to go to a certain well-known and historic eating place, famous for its fish dinners, Molly was persuaded to join the party.

"It's funny Molly would go chapel night," said one of the group.

Another laughed. "Not so funny. That Jim Granger isn't going to preach. Another student's been appointed."

But Molly hadn't watched the religious bulletin board closely of late and did not know this.

She was in something of a daze as she entered the historic old restaurant with the group of six of her companions, and walked as one in a dream as they seated themselves at a table by a window. When the others ordered she did not look up but said she would take what the rest did.

The ringleader beamed, laughed and then passed a few words with the waiter. "Did you lamp our friend?" she asked when the waiter, beaming also, had hurried kitchenward. "He's the swell guy that preached at prayer meeting. He's working his way, he says, and that's how he happens to be here. I guess he'll get extra big portions." Then she looked quickly over at Molly. "Say, he's the one that took such a shine to you, isn't he?"

But Molly merely blushed happily and let her eyes drop by way of answer. For it had already creased her mind that the girl that Sally had pictured between them might not be so impossible of crossing after all.

The next evening and the next and the next Jim Granger called at the boarding house after his work as waiter was over. A week later Sally came back revisiting her erstwhile home. Molly met her in the hall, tried to say something and ended by putting her arms around the other girl's neck and shedding two or three happy tears.

"Jim and I are engaged," she said. "Jim Granger—my divinity student. He isn't a highbrow and he isn't stuck up or anything. He's just an every-day Jim and earns money as a waiter. So of course he couldn't date me very much just because I am only a soda fountain girl."

Sally's eyes were brimming with tears as she held Molly at arm's length and scrutinized the happy face. "I guess I don't know the world as well as I thought I did. Say, you tell 'Every-day Jim' that if there are any more like him at the divinity school I'd just as soon go to prayer meeting, too."

## MAN-EATERS NOT COWARDLY

Belief That Sharks Will Not Attack Man Denied by Writer Who Has Studied Their Habits.

Sharks will attack men, in the opinion of Albert Dorrington, writing in the London Daily Mail.

The theory often expressed by travelers that the man-eating shark is a coward is seldom borne out by facts, he says. A shark will, after the briefest investigation, attack man or beast in the water, and when wounded by knife or bullet will return to its assailant or prey.

Nearly all the year round the coast and bays of the Australian continent are the hunting grounds of voracious blue-pointers and tiger sharks.

A mounted police officer once told me that it was his job to watch piers and jetties to prevent children and grown-ups from dangling their legs over the water.

"The sharks, too, patrol the beaches," he said, "and no leg is safe five feet from the water."

Swimming races on South Melbourne beach is always a risky practice. On one occasion I saw a horse pulled through the surf into deep water by a prowling "tiger." The rider escaped only by the prompt action of the watchers on the beach.

## Famous Code of Roman Laws.

The "Laws of the Twelve Tables" were a famous code of Roman laws, drawn up by the Decemvirs to protect the Plebeians against the oppressions of the Patricians. The first ten tables were enacted 451 B. C., and the two remaining ones were added by a second decemvirate in 450. These last contained regulations obnoxious to the common people, and were styled by Cicero "the two tables of unjust laws."

The Laws of the Twelve Tables were engraved on bronze tablets and set up in the Comitium. They constituted the basis of the written law of Rome, and as late as the time of Cicero, were committed to memory by every school boy.

The original tablets are said to have been destroyed in the sack of Rome under Brennus in 390 B. C.

## Sincere Vencer.

"You are a beautiful girl, and I hope you think I am sincere."

"I can't help thinking you are sincere when you talk like that."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## Etching Fluid.

Fluid to write on glass is made by mixing with hydrofluoric acid enough barium sulphate to give it consistency, so that it will not spread, and will show well on the glass. Ammonium fluoride may also be added. After the writing has stood some time it is washed or dusted off, and the etching appears. Use a glass pen.

## The "Perhaps" of Religion.

The "Perhaps" of religion is so magnificent, if it is true; for it gives new worth to everything! While, without it, life is at best petty, its interests are shallow, and it passes away so soon! Indifference as to the truth of this "Perhaps" is not easy for man and it is not wise.—Sir Henry Jones in "A Faith That Inquires."

## ARMY IN NEED OF MORE FLYERS

Secretary of War Says United States Is Lagging in March of Aviation.

## STUDIES AVIATION IN EUROPE

General Mitchell Reports Result of Two Months' Investigation Abroad—Legislation Needed Requiring Inspection of Airplanes.

Washington.—For the time being at least the United States is lagging behind the march of aviation progress. This is, however, a condition which must and will be remedied if Secretary of War Weeks has anything to say in the matter—and he has.

The secretary of war lately declared that the European nations, particularly those of them like Great Britain and France, that have attained the utmost degree of efficiency in the flying art on the military as well as on the commercial side, are spending much more money in the development of aviation, are developing superior types of machines and in general are quite a few steps in advance of the United States.

Studied Aviation Abroad. The secretary of war is making a study of the status of aviation here and abroad with a view to putting the United States in the forefront of the march. He received lately from Brig. Gen. William Mitchell, assistant chief of the aviation service, the result of two months' investigation the latter has made of conditions in Europe.

Incidentally Bill Mitchell, one of the veteran flyers of the country, told the secretary of war of a unique experience he had the other day in the vicinity of Detroit when making a flight from Chicago. General Mitchell ran into a thunder cloud which had a length of at least 120 miles.

General Mitchell had never in his previous experience run into a storm of this size. Thunder clouds, always a deterrent to aviators, usually measure about twenty miles and by flying on the edge of them the aviator can get into the open in short time. After skirting the edge of this cloud for some eighty miles General Mitchell found that it extended still forty miles.

Discussing his visit with General Mitchell, who had just completed a trip from McCook field, Dayton, O., to Bolling field, Secretary Weeks said that General Mitchell believes that stricter examination and licensing is the great prerequisite to the development of commercial aviation in the United States.

Before the general public can feel assurance regarding commercial air routes the secretary said there must be legislation that provides rigid inspection of airplanes and the licensing of pilots. Federal regulations are deemed the most appropriate, as these would eliminate discrepancies in laws and conduce to uniformity.

Encourage Commercial Aircraft. From the standpoint of the War department the development of commercial aircraft should have every encouragement for the reason that it would provide for the army a great reserve of competent pilots and officers in any national emergency.

At the present time there is no law providing for the inspection or regulation of pilots or their machines when engaged in commercial service, and this fact, the secretary of war believes, has given rise to many of the accidents that have occurred.

As an example of the degree of safety which may be attained in commercial flying the secretary of war instanced the fact that one commercial line operating between Miami, Fla., and Nassau has carried 50,000 to 100,000 passengers without an accident. The same company that operates the Miami-Nassau route is now interested in developing an air route between Detroit and Cleveland by way of the lake.

## BIRTHS FEWER; DEATHS GAIN

Census Bureau Reports Shrinkage in New Arrivals in First Quarter of Year.

Washington, D. C.—The birth rate is declining and the death rate increasing, according to statistics made public by the census bureau covering the first quarter of the year.

The birth rate in the states from which comparative figures are available shows an average of 23.3 for each thousand of population in the first three months of 1922, compared with 23.5 in 1921, while the mortality average in the registration area in the first quarter of this year was 15.7, against 12.6 in the same period last year.

North Carolina, with 20.2, reported the highest birth rate for the first three months this year, and the state of Washington, with 18.5, the lowest. The District of Columbia had the highest mortality rate, with 17.0, and Wyoming the lowest, with 9.8.

## Found Bones of Giant.

Mexico City, Mex.—The department of agriculture has received from an agent on Tiburón Island, Gulf of California, the skeleton of a primitive man more than ten feet tall. It was found a few days ago. Other bones of similar size have been encountered.

To be seventy years young is sometimes far more cheerful and hopeful than to be forty years old.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

## Indictment of Levity.

Levity is a prettiness in a child, a disfigured defect in man, and a monstrous folly in old age.—La Roche.

## WOMAN LEADS INDIANS

Mrs. Alice Davis First Feminine Chief in History.

Only Woman Congressman Gives Roses to Mother Who Obtained Great Honor Through Hard Work for Her People.

Muskogee, Okla.—The first woman chief in the history of the North American Indians is Mrs. Alice B. Davis, who recently was installed as leader of the Seminole tribe. The Seminoles were among the first to be civilized.

No Indian ceremony in the last 20 years was as elaborate as Mrs. Davis' inaugural. The courtroom at Muskogee was filled to capacity for the event. Tribal leaders from all parts of the state gathered to pay honor to the only woman chief in Indian history.

There was added sentiment to the ceremony when the only two Alices of their kind met. Miss Alice Robertson, the only woman member of congress, presented Mrs. Alice Davis, the only woman Indian chief, a bouquet of roses following the inauguration.

Mrs. Davis is a member of the Tiger clan, which has supplied, with but one exception, every chief of the Seminoles. She is the mother of seven daughters and four sons. Five of the daughters and three granddaughters witnessed the ceremony at Muskogee.

## CUTTING FERTILIZER COST



The basis of practically all mixed fertilizers is phosphoric acid which is obtained from phosphate rock. While this country has larger deposits of this mineral than any other nation, we are throwing away several million tons annually because of the present methods of preparing phosphate fertilizer. The scientists of the bureau of soils of the Department of Agriculture are endeavoring to eliminate this tremendous loss, so have installed an oil burning furnace with an auxiliary equipment for the production of phosphoric acid. Photo shows W. H. Waggonman, expert in this work, ascertaining the value of various gases evolved from the furnace. In order to extract the full value of the gases drawn off during a furnace run, their composition must be accurately determined.

## SWORDFISH INDUSTRY BOOMS

Rivals Manufacture of Steel at Cape Breton Ports—Shipped to Boston.

Montreal.—Swordfish out of Cape Breton ports bids fair to become a rival as an industry of the steel manufacture in Sydney, according to record-breaking shipments of swordfish to Boston during the season now commencing.

Last season the shipments from Lunenburg to Boston alone amounted to well over 1,000,000 pounds.

It has been said that the people who engage in the swordfisheries in Cape Breton outnumber those employed by the steel plants. The fish are caught, cleaned, iced, boxed and shipped in a special fleet of refrigerator cars by the most direct route to Boston.

## Deeds Young Daughter.

Greenville, S. C.—W. H. Gillard, a widower with six children, has decided, in his pretty six-year-old daughter, to his brother, J. H. Gillard, "for valuable consideration."

The deed specified that the child's uncle is "to have and to hold against me and any and all persons claiming any interest, right or privilege through me and in and to the said Inez." The deed was filed in the office of the register, with half a dozen deeds transferring real estate. The father is poor, while his brother is well-to-do. Inez is to inherit equally with her uncle's children.

## Wife Kills Self When Husband Kicks Kitten

Because her husband kicked her pet kitten, Mrs. Rose Sipos shot herself and died a few minutes later in a hospital at Cleveland, O. Sipos was fondling the kitten when it scratched him. Mrs. Sipos became angry when he kicked the animal and drew a bullet into her own abdomen.

## Rather Dull.

Alice—"The hotel where I stayed was absolutely exclusive." Virginia—"Gracious! Wasn't there any one whom you could snub?"—New York Sun.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

## EATERS OF WOOD

Odd Dietetic Habit That Is by No Means Rare.

On North Coast of Siberia the Natives Prefer It to Other More Nutritious Foods.

In several places on the north coast of Siberia the natives eat wood, not because they must, but because they like it, says the Lancet (London). Wood is generally eaten even when fish is plentiful, their favorite dish being prepared by scraping off thin layers immediately under the bark of larch logs, chopping them fine and boiling them up with snow.

It generally turns out that dietetic habits which at first sight seem curious have a rational basis. The virtues of cod-liver oil no longer rest on empirical experience and a vague idea that its efficacy was proportional to its nastiness; the reputation of fresh vegetables was gained in the days before the Dutch taught us to grow turnips, and hardy cabbages, and when something like scurvy was an annual experience of the early spring.

It is interesting to guess the reason for wood eating. The cellulose which forms so large a part of a herbivorous diet is now recognized as being a subsidiary source of energy through the fatty acids produced in the stomach and bowels by cellulose-splitting bacteria. But the modified forms of cellulose which form the mass of tree trunks are hardly attacked by the bacteria of the alimentary canal. It is possible that the Siberians have by practice and habit so altered their intestinal flora that they can deal with lignin with advantage, but this seems a troublesome way of getting energy when fish and milk are available, and it appears hardly likely that the explanation of wood-eating lies along these lines.

But if the habit suggests at the moment no rationale, it is curious to note that it falls in line with the tastes of some other animals. The fondness of rabbits for bark and the hummed to subjunctive tissues is well known. It is, perhaps, worth noting, too, that these same invaluable experimental animals are peculiarly fond of hard, woody leaves—as, for example, holly, gorse or hawthorne, and sometimes seem actually to prefer them to cabbage or milk thistle. Poodles also are apt to be possessed of a devil or some curious appetite, and will set to work on big forest trees and kill them by cleaning off the bark and conducting tissues down to the hard wood. These and other examples of similar tastes suggest that there is something particularly good in the outer layers of trees, and it is natural to think that it probably resides in the young conducting tissues rather than in the outer bark. Of its precise nature it is idle to speculate.

## Orchestras in the Steerage.

"Times have changed," said Antonio, as he twined his partner to the rhythm of music. "When I come over five years ago I no can wait till ship land. Now—music twice each day—this good ship!"

Anyone with a discerning eye would see that times have changed in the third class section, remarks the New York Sun. Instead of the old listless, half-frightened attitude of those who knock at our gates, there is gaiety and spontaneous fun in the steerage now. Improvements in accommodation and deck sports on the big liners account to some extent for the change. But the greatest of these changes is music. This innovation is a potent factor for friendship, common interest and happiness.

Youngsters from villages in Czechoslovakia, dark-eyed bimbos from Slavia; chattering, bright, quick little citizens of France—all of them listen to the music with a kinship of spirit. And when the orchestra turns from "pieces" and the decks are enlivened by dance music, their elders show their appreciation and enjoyment.

## Fasting to Cure Fits.

Epilepsy may be cured by fasting, Dr. Hugh Conklin told the 20th annual convention of the American Osteopathic association. Epilepsy, according to Dr. Conklin, is caused by the improper functioning of certain glands in the bowels. By fasting for 22 days, taking only water, a cure may be effected, he said.

"Many people," said Dr. Conklin, "fast 30 days and are never afflicted by fits again. The longest fast which any patient ever took under my direction lasted 60 days. Out of 37 tests in which children were used as patients only two still are affected by the disease. The children all were under the age of eleven years, but we effected cures in older patients from 50 to 60 per cent of the cases we undertook."

## "Caution."

The psychology of New York state's highway warning signs is interesting. Instead of saying "danger," "sharp curve ahead," "bridge," etc., these signs simply read "Caution." This isn't a very exciting warning, either on paper or on the signpost, but it excites the curiosity. The driver doesn't know whether he is coming to a washout or a steam roller. And because he doesn't know he is interested. Being interested he is in doubt. The road may develop nothing in particular; yet, on the other hand, he may get fooled if he tries to defy the warning. Consequently he trends lightly upon the accelerator. He obeys the sign without meaning to.

English City on the Move. Greenwich, London, is said to have "drifted" half a mile towards the equator in eighteen years.

Average Memory. The average individual remembers three-fifths of what he sees and one-fifth of what he hears.

## PROBABLY SAVED MANY LIVES

Lighthouse Keeper Proved Man of Resource and Courage in Time of Emergency.

The Indians called the island Nattacotte—the country of wailing, and under the modern corruption of Anticosti it has added to its terrible renown. Its whole history, from the day it was discovered by Jacques Cartier in 1534, to the present, is a record of human suffering.

In August, 1880, the family of Edward Pope, keeper of the Ellis Bay lighthouse, was stricken down by typhoid fever, and to add to his misfortunes the revolving apparatus of his light broke. The government steamer had gone, and Pope had no means of communicating with the marine department at Quebec or elsewhere.

The light revolved or flashed, as the technical phrase is, every minute and a half; and if it flashed no more it would probably be mistaken for passing vessels in that region of fog for the stationary light at the west point of the island, and thus lead to dire loss of life. Pope found that with a little exertion he could turn it and make it flash, and at once determined to fill the place of the automatic gear. Accordingly, this humble hero sat in the turret, with his watch by his side, turning the light regularly at the allotted time every night, from 7 p. m., until 7 a. m., from the middle of August until the first of December and from the first of April until the end of June when the government steamer came to his relief with a new apparatus.

All through the first season, Pope's daughter and grandchildren were ill unto death, with nobody save him to nurse them. He waited on them tenderly through the day, but at night fell on the iron-bound coast he hastened to his vigil in the turret, doing his duty to the Canadian government and to humanity with unflinching devotion.

In the second season his daughter, who had lived through the fever, took turns with him in the light room. This man may have saved a thousand lives. He died in 1872, and his deed well deserves to be chronicled, for of the heroes of Anticosti, as of the long roll of her victims, the world knows nothing.—Montreal Family Herald.

## Where the Sparrow Justified Himself.

News dispatches inform us that the English sparrow "invaded" Alaska this spring for the first time. Arriving in America about 1850, it "has been gradually working westward ever since," driving out most other small birds as it goes. It has already spread over nearly the whole of Europe, and in spite of everything seems likely to make a place for itself all the way round the world.

Because of its fecundity, its inability to live peaceably with other birds, and the depredations it has been accused of making on brick chimneys and buildings, some people—even bird lovers—have greatly deplored its coming to this country.

But it can be a useful bird, as it proved to South Carolina farmers in 1917, writes a correspondent of Pennsylvania Grit. In the spring of that year the army worms started an invasion of our fields, devouring everything as they went. The farmers were in despair, when they saw how bare the worms were leaving the earth. Then the English sparrows swarming in the fields in greater and greater numbers, began to devour the worms with a voracity truly gratifying. The number of worms which one sparrow would devour in a day was incredible, a farmer told me. And the poisonous mixture, with which the worms were finally exterminated, before they had injured the crops irreparably, had no ill effects on the sparrows. They ate worms so long as there were any, dead or alive, to be found.

## No Flies in Alaska.

Everybody knows that mosquitoes are a frightful pest in Alaska; but it is news to learn that houseflies do not exist there.

This interesting fact was definitely ascertained by Dr. J. M. Aldrich of the United States National museum, in the course of a recent expedition which he made for the purpose of studying Alaskan insects.

He found two entirely new species of mosquitoes. Horse flies were abundant everywhere. But there were no houseflies. In vain did he explore grocery stores, restaurants, canneries, garbage dumps and other likely places for them.

The fact is that the housefly is by origin a tropical insect. It cannot endure cold weather. In temperate latitudes a few houseflies manage to live over the winter in heated houses—enough of them, that is to say, to start a fresh crop in the following spring.—Philadelphia Ledger.

## Mails for the Far North.

Post office regulations, stamps and a new imprint bearing the name "Akavik" are now on their way to the Arctic circle, where the Dominion government soon will open the most northerly post office in Canada. Akavik is a trading post on the delta at the mouth of the Mackenzie River. Two mails will leave the new post office by steamer during the season of open water, and one mail by dog team during the winter, the latter being the longest and most lonely postal route on the continent.

## Now Many Postmistresses.

Washington has recently officially sanctioned the title of postmistress. The number of women serving in this capacity is increasing rapidly in the United States.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co.



# Charles M. Cole, PHARMACIST

302 THAMES STREET  
Two Doors North of Post Office  
NEWPORT, R. I.

## WATER

ALL PERSONS desirous of having water introduced into their residences or places of business should make application to the office, Marlborough Street, near Thames.

Office hours from 8 a. m. to 3 p. m.

## WHY

### Unhandsome Men Make the Best Husbands

One of the commonest mistakes which men make is to suppose that many beautiful women are largely in their choice of a husband. Men are themselves so seriously affected by beauty of person that it is but natural for them to fancy that it counts for as much with women also.

"I did not want to look at," a man will say. "No woman is likely to fall in love with me." Or, concerning a friend: "Poor old Jack, he's a good sort, but he doesn't stand much chance with a handsome chap like Brown in the running."

Most women, when they hear such speeches, are apt to smile, either at the man's modesty or his ignorance. But the feminine point of view differs widely from that of man. A woman's love is won by such different means from his that, other things being taken into consideration, the question of looks affects her comparatively little.

This does not mean that women do not admire handsome men. They do, and the men who are uncommonly good to look at are more than apt to be spoiled by the adulation of the sex in general, but admiration by no means implies love.

One of the most remarkable traits in women is their tendency to fall in love with men who are so plain as to be positively ugly.

Some years ago I made the acquaintance of a charming woman, who told me that she possessed an absolute worship for ugly men. There was a certain pathos in their visages she avowed, which constrained her deep admiration, and eventually she proved this by marrying a man whose countenance went far to prove the Darwinian theory.

The man who wins is he who takes the trouble to woo, and a plain man is far more likely to bestir himself than one who, accustomed to admiration from his youth up, relies on his personal appearance as his passport and expects affection as his due.

Influenced by his self-distrust, the plain man goes out of his way to show a woman all the little attentions which her heart craves. Figuratively he offers her devotion upon bended knees instead of by bowing to her level with an air of condescension.—Emma M. Wise in the Continental Edition of the London Mail.

## READY TO MEET EMERGENCY

Why Great Disaster, Like That at Swatow, China, Is Not Likely to Visit America.

Existence of the typhoon which snuffed out the lives of tens of thousands of Chinese in and around the port of Swatow, 200 miles from Hongkong, was known in this country long before it struck that unfortunate city. Officials of the United States weather bureau claim that a similar disaster from some of our equally severe Gulf and Caribbean sea hurricanes is unthinkable because people here are better prepared to meet such an emergency.

Superior forecasting facilities and more intelligent warning co-operation, it is claimed, would enable those living in the lowlands to gain higher ground before the great wall of water could engulf them. Many of the hurricanes which strike our southern coast are predicted several days in advance.

Warnings of the recent Chinese storm were probably forwarded by the Philippine weather service to Hongkong fully a day before the typhoon reached Swatow, it is believed.

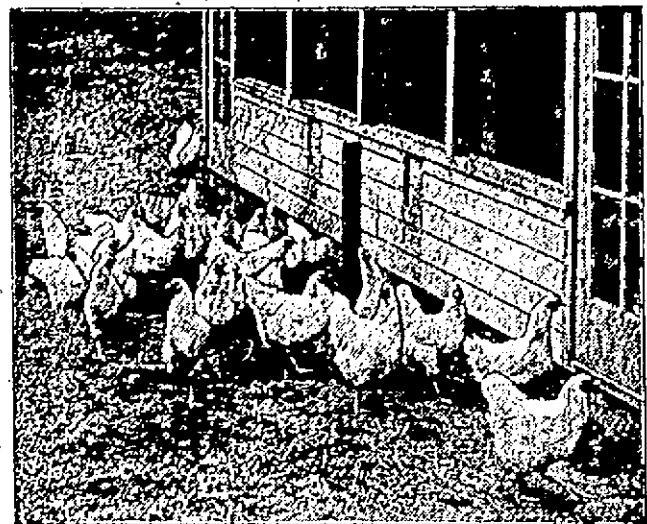
## Why It Is "Peacock Alley."

Many people have often wondered as to how the term "Peacock Alley" originated. Perhaps the most likely story of its origin is that given by the wife of a former senator, who, at the Villard of the other night, said: "In the days of the war of '61-65, in the corridor of Washington's leading hotel the young maidens used to walk up and down gowned in dresses having voluminous skirts, and these were of many brilliant hues. A crabbed old colonel, just back from the front, was delayed one night in his anxious march to the bar by these young women. Giving them a withering glance, he snorted: 'Humph! They strut up and down here just like a lot of peacocks.'" A very likely explanation as to the origin of the term.—Washington Star.

## Why Arta Porcelain Ranks High.

The porcelain produced at Arta, Japan, holds its high rank because of its artistic finish and durability. It is made of the white clay known as kaolin, extensive deposits of which are found in the vicinity. Pottery works in Arta have been in existence since the sixteenth century. Arta is in the western part of the island of Kishu, about 55 miles north of Nagasaki, with which it has railway connection.—Cleveland News-Leader.

## AUTUMN IS ALWAYS BEST TIME TO SELECT HENS FOR BREEDING



Pullets That Begin Laying Early in Fall Mature Quickest and Will Make Desirable Additions to Breeding Flock.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The improvident man who sold his henning stove in July because the circus was near, and the winter far off, differs only in the degree of his shortsightedness from the poultry raiser who waits until spring to select the breeding stock that is to be used to replenish his flock. This important work of picking out the superior birds must be done in the fall to get the best results, says the United States Department of Agriculture, for it is then that the greatest contrast between the profitable birds and the poor ones shows up. Of course the culling out of the poor layers should go on all through the summer and fall, but at last the top-notchers should be selected as foundation for the coming flock, which ought to be better each year.

### Never Use Immature Pullets.

One good rule to follow is to keep the pullets out of the breeding flock until they are fully matured. An immature bird may be a good layer and may be from the best stock, but still it is undesirable. Eggs from pullets not yet fully developed will not produce as large or as strong chicks as those from older hens or fully grown pullets. There is no difficulty in knowing when a bird is mature enough to be used as a breeder, as at that time the eggs laid will have reached the size of the average produced by the general run of hens in the flock.

Young pullets always lay a rather small egg, sometimes very small at the start. Those that mature early may be picked out by keeping track of the birds that start laying first in the fall. These birds may be marked with leg bands, so that they will not become mixed during the winter with those that start their work later.

The late molters are the birds that stick to the job longer, and consequently they make up another group that should be used in forming the breeding flock next spring. Leg bands may be used to distinguish these profitable birds, or, better, the early molters may be marketed so that they will no longer have an opportunity to keep down the average egg production of the flock.

The general-purpose breeds, which include the Plymouth Rocks, Rhode Island Reds, and Wyandottes, as a rule are not profitable after the second year. It is therefore advisable to cull out all of the older birds of this class. Of these, the late molters are the ones to select for breeders, just as in the case of fowls of any other breed.

But the selection of birds on the basis of age and time of molting is not all the preparation that need be made for raising the foundation for the new flock. The health and thrift of the fowls must be looked after carefully during the winter. After selecting the breeding birds the poultry house needs close attention. Keeping it in sanitary condition is one of the important points; also the comfort of the house, which is closely connected with the health of the birds.

Fowls are very sensitive to moisture conditions, and these should be controlled carefully by ventilation. When moisture from the fowls gathers on the ceiling and walls there is apt to be trouble soon. In cold weather this moisture may collect in the form of frost, but the heat from the sun in the middle of the day will melt the frost, and the water, dripping down, will make the litter wet. Hens are a good deal like sheep in their sensitiveness to wet feet, either in the house or when outside, and they cannot be kept in good health on damp litter.

A sick hen is a hard proposition to deal with if you expect to get out with a profit on her. It is a lot cheaper to depend on dry litter than on medicines to cure colds and roup. Roup is the sequel of colds, and when it gets into a flock, as one poultryman puts it, you are on the rocks.

Plenty of fresh air in the house is a well-recognized preventive of colds in humans, and it is just as efficacious in the case of poultry. The open front house with cloth curtains is the most practical means for the average flock owner to keep the house thoroughly aired, and the fowls will not suffer from the cold if the building has been properly planned; also the egg production will keep up. By going into the house frequently in changing winter weather it will be easy to judge of the condition of the atmosphere and bring it to normal by adjustments of curtains and windows. Moisture can be kept from accumulating by opening up the house for a thorough ventilation on sunny days.

The most successful houses, as found by the experiences of hundreds of poultry raisers and by experiments of the Department of Agriculture and State experiment stations, are from 18 to 20 feet deep if the open-front plan is followed. From this point the nearer toward the front the fowls are

moved the fewer eggs are produced. In smaller houses the relative proportion of openings in the front of the house must be reduced during the winter months in order to keep the fowls comfortable. Open fronts or openings covered with cotton cloth are most practical in deep houses.

## GET DATA FOR FIGHT ON WHEAT STEM RUST

Government Expert in Europe Searching for Information.

Doctor Stakman, Minnesota Pathologist, Visiting Various European Countries, Making Detailed Study of the Disease.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In the hope of finding facts that will be of value in fighting the stem rust of wheat in this country, Dr. C. E. Stakman, agent of the United States Department of Agriculture and pathologist of the Minnesota Agricultural Experiment Station, is spending the summer in various countries of Europe making detailed studies of the occurrence and severity of the disease, especially with reference to its appearance on barberry bushes. He is also collecting much information on rusts in general.

In France and Spain, where he visited the principal wheat-growing regions, he found no stem rust on wheat, oats, barley or rye. Although there were many barberries, few of them showed any sign of this rust, but in Spain plant pathologists informed him that the common barberry and an indigenous species are responsible for the early appearance of stem rust in the spring.

Doctor Stakman reports great interest in breeding and selection of wheat varieties resistant to this disease and emphasizes particularly the work of several eminent French investigators.

While traveling through France, Spain and Italy he found little stem rust, but this little was always associated with barberry-bushes. The consensus of opinion in these countries is that, although stem rust does occur remote from the barberry, it develops later in the crop season and causes very much less damage than in those sections where the shrub is common.

## STUDY MANY FARM PROBLEMS

There Are 1,960 Projects Dealing With Agronomy Being Worked Out by Experts.

The state agricultural experiment stations are studying 4,770 specific problems relating to the agricultural industry of the country, according to a compilation of project subjects recently made by the United States Department of Agriculture. Broadly grouped, there are 1,960 projects dealing with agronomy subjects, including field crops, soils and fertilizers, or about one-third of the total; 932 botanical and horticultural problems are under investigation; animal-industry subjects, including dairying and dairy products, comprise about one-eighth of the total, leaving three-eighths of the projects for all other subjects.

## SCRUBS BRING MUCH REGRET

Aged Live Stock Owner Sorry He Did Not Begin With Purebred Cows Years Ago.

"If I had started with a few purebred cows 30 years ago I would have something that I would be proud of now rather than a lot of nondescript animals." This remark was made to a representative of the United States Department of Agriculture by a live stock owner seventy-five years old. That even this age is not too late to make a beginning is shown by the fact that he is a believer in purebred sires and his herd, though not purebred, contains some grade Holstein cows.

## Death After Few Days' Sleeplessness.

The longest period of complete and continuous insomnia authentically recorded terminated on the ninth day with the death of the victim after horrible suffering.

## Action Called For.

Not for indolent study and contemplation of itself, nor for brooding over emotions of pity—no, for action was existence given these—Fichte.

## Dutch Navigators First.

Dutchmen were the first foreigners to venture to the distant shores of Japan, and Dutch navigators founded rich colonies in Java and Sumatra.

## MAKING LEATHER ON SMALL SCALE

There Are Times When Farmer Finds It Profitable to Do His Own Tanning.

## DETAILED DIRECTIONS GIVEN

Suggestions as to Usual Practices, Rates and Methods of Payment Are Made in Circular of Department of Agriculture.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Tanneries are equipped to make all the leather the country needs and can make better leather more economically than the farmer can, but there are times when the producer of hides finds that the margin between the price paid for the raw material and the price asked for finished leather is so great



Removing the Flesh That Was Left On in Improper Skinning.

that he determines to do his own tanning. For example in certain large sections of the country a farmer can hardly give away the hides he has, yet leather in small pieces costs him from \$1 to \$1.50 a pound. To help him in such emergencies the United States Department of Agriculture has just issued Department Circular 230, Home Tanning, which gives detailed directions for making leather for various purposes.

### Best Way of Handling.

With the issuance of this publication the department now has for distribution information on the handling of hides from the skinning of the animal to the care of the leather in the finished article such as harness, belts, boots, and shoes. Farmers' Bulletin 1055, Country Hides and Skins: Skinning, Curing and Marketing, recently revised and reprinted for the third time, tells how to perform these operations in the most efficient manner. In Farmers' Bulletin 1183, The Care of Leather, also recently revised and reprinted, are directions for making leather last longer. Any, or all, of these bulletins, including the new circular, may be obtained free by writing to the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

### Suggestions as to Rates.

In the circular just issued the farmer who wishes to do tanning on a small scale may find explicit directions for making bark-tanned sole and harness leather, chrome-tanned leather, and alum-tanned lace leather. But in case he wishes to have the tanning done for him he will find suggestions as to the usual practices, rates, and methods of payment. It is the custom among some tanners who do work for farmers having only a few hides to tan a hide for half the leather. That is, the farmer sends in a hide and gets back one-half of it made into leather, usually paying the shipping charges both ways.

A list of tanneries that will tan one or more hides for farmers may be obtained from the bureau of chemistry, United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

When high prices are charged for leather in small quantities it is usually possible to buy at a comparatively low price by taking more at a time. If a side of leather is bought, instead of a couple of pounds at a time says the circular, it is often possible to buy it at only 10 to 20 per cent above wholesale prices.

## NEW TYPE OF MILK BOTTLES

Department of Agriculture Has Not Approved or Disapproved Any Specific Container.

A number of inquiries recently received by the United States Department of Agriculture seem to be based upon newspaper reports that the government had approved a new kind of milk container made of paper. So far as the department is concerned, no statement of either approval or disapproval has been made regarding any specific type of milk container, from either the sanitary or the economic standpoint.

### Moon's Days and Nights.

Astronomers say there are on the moon 12 days and 12 nights in a year. The year is the same length as ours. On Jupiter there are 10,455 days in the year. Their year, however, is 12 times longer than ours, and the day only half as long.

## STATES GETTING WAR MATERIAL FOR ROADS

All Sorts of Supplies and Equipment Delivered.

Texas and New York Lead With Nearly \$8,000,000 Worth and Other States Go Over Million Dollar Mark—Lots Left.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Surplus war material valued at \$130,773,950 was delivered to the states for use in road construction up to July 1, reports the Bureau of public roads, United States Department of Agriculture. The material, which consisted of all sorts of supplies and equipment suitable for road building for which the War department had no further need, was distributed on the same basis as monetary federal aid.

In value of material delivered, Texas and New York lead with nearly \$8,000,000 worth of material, and every state with the exception of five of the smaller ones received supplies valued at over \$1,000,000.

This material has been of great value in road construction, and there is hardly a county in the United States in which some of it has not been used.

Probably of greatest value has been the 29,325 motor vehicles distributed, consisting of 24,782 trucks and 4,543 automobiles, and in addition a large number of tractors.

The system of distribution has been so arranged that the states regulation only material useful to them. In some cases they fall behind in allotments in order to wait for material particularly desired. Many of the states have shown great ingenuity in conditioning worn equipment, using war material to equip shops in which other war material is made suitable for use.

There is still a large quantity of material in this country for distribution. This will be further increased by material used by the army of occupation in Germany, soon to be brought back.

## NEED PERMITS FOR BANDING

Biological Survey Is Anxious to Have as Many Collaborators as Possible for Success.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Federal permits are necessary in all cases for bird-banding work, says the biological survey of the United States Department of Agriculture. The survey is anxious to have as many collaborators as possible, but success depends largely on complete co-operation between officials and collaborators.

State permits also are required in many cases. Some states issue them



Bird With Band on Leg.

without charge to collaborators, when notified by the biological survey that the applicant has a federal permit. Others have taken the position that the federal permit is sufficient authority. Each operator should be informed as to the attitude of his state game officials and be prepared to co-operate with them at all times.

## BOYS INTRODUCE PUREBREDS

Among Other Things, Wyoming Club Brings Into County Nearly 200 Poland-China Pigs.

A boys' pork club, organized three years ago in Niobrara county, Wyo., according to reports received by the United States Department of Agriculture, has accomplished the following: Introduced nearly 200 purebred Poland-China pigs into the county, including one of the best boars in the state; helped organize a county purebred Poland-China association; developed a county standard for purebred Poland-Chinas, and contributed materially to the success of community, county and state fairs through its exhibits and its interest in stock judging.

## SWEET CLOVER GOOD SILAGE

Growing of This Kind of Hay Provides Valuable Forage for Both Steers and Cows.

Sweet clover, as you know, spoils easily, and is probably one of the hay crops most difficult to put up in good condition during rainy seasons. Yet the growing of this kind of hay not only provides valuable forage for both steers and milk cows, but also enriches the soil wonderfully.

### Alphabets Long In Use.

Nearly 200 alphabets, ancient and modern, are known, of which 50 are now in use.

## Children Ory for Fletcher's CASTORIA

## HOW

APRIL, ACTIVITIES ARE LOOKED UPON BY MOROS.

—Army pilots assigned to the Third Squadron, which recently served a temporary tour of duty at Jolo, Sulu archipelago, have been bringing back interesting tales of how the natives act and what they think of the aerial activities on and about Jolo. Some Moros believe the airplane an omen from Allah. Others believe the superhuman occupants all-seeing and all-powerful, and still others that the plane is a dragon flown out of the South seas come to wreak dire vengeance on all bad Moros, according to an old Arabic legend.

Capt. John I. Moore reports that while on a reconnaissance flight near Malabon in South Jolo, he was at a time to accompany a native who was riding along the highway, holding aloft in outstretched arms, a small white sheet, as if in supplication. In mentioning the fact later to Major Stoppena, commandant of the local constabulary, that officer, having heard of similar incidents, stated that certain natives are authorized to carry barongs or knives by written permission.

Those who are apprehended with knives, but without permits, are severely punished. The native in question, who was carrying a barong, was holding his permit aloft for Captain Moore to read from airplane, in fear that one of the fearsome bombs he had heard so much of might be dropped on him otherwise, or that the plane might swoop down upon him and confiscate his weapon.

## LAW SAVES BRAZIL ORIOLES

How Bird Became a Deserter From the Temperate Zone—Reason for Importing Songsters.

During the hot months importation of canaries, ceceas, Not only do they not stand the journey well, but they are sorry looking creatures with their feathers half gone. They are not fit for market till the new plumage is out. So they are left in the small towns of Europe, where most of them are raised.

Tropical birds are imported in summer, parrots and macaws and cockatoos, together with smaller wild birds which are finding favor with people who have large aviaries and with groups of foreign-born citizens who are accustomed to having them as pets. Several kinds of thrush and the blue babbler come from India. Some varieties of wild songsters come from Europe.

The journey to market is made always in a large cage, about ten times the size of a canary-cage, says the New York Sun. Wild birds of the smaller species come in from South America, too, and one that the native animal men consider a fine pet is the Brazil oriole.

But the Brazil oriole may not enter the United States in captivity. It has an interesting history, which accounts for its exclusion. Naturalists say orioles were not natives of Brazil originally, but by some odd chance they went south farther than usual some season long ago and found the climate and the country so much to their liking that they never came home again. So, they are really deserters from the temperate zone, expatriates, who voluntarily stay in the tropics.

They have not lost rank as a native wild bird of the United States. No native wild bird may become an article of commerce, kept captive and ordered for sale in the United States.

### How Radium Affects Seeds.

There have been reported the results of experiments with the action of radium on growing seeds. It has been found that the rays act as a stimulus, varying in intensity with their strength as well as with the thickness of the seed coats and the amount of intervening moist soil.

If the stimulus is not pushed beyond a certain limit, germination and subsequent growth are accelerated. Above that limit the results are unfavorable.

The growth of plants is retarded and may be stopped, by placing them in an atmosphere containing the emanation of radium, such as may be drawn from a cylinder lined with Lieber's coating.

### How Sand Dunes Travel.

In the desert of La Josa, Peru, there are thousands of crescent-shaped sand dunes formed by the winds and slowly advancing across the level surface. One investigator measured one of these dunes, the points of whose crescent were 180 feet apart, while the length around the convex side was 477 feet. The width at the widest part of the crescent was more than 100 feet. The weight of the sand composing the dune was estimated at 8,000 tons, yet it moved 125 feet in a year. All the dunes have the same form, and have the convex side toward the prevailing south winds.

### Why Bridesmaids Get Presents.

The custom of giving presents to bridesmaids originated in a form of toll. The bride's girl friends went through the form of preventing the bridegroom and his friends from taking her from her home, a mock battle ensued, each party pelting the other with sweetmeats, and this was finally settled by the bridegroom making presents to all the girls.

### Whales Are Not Fish.

Whales, like porpoises and seals, are mammals. None of these creatures can live without breathing air. That is why whales rise to the surface so frequently. The porpoise takes a breath of air every time he does one of his amusing rolls on the top of the water.

# ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO

Mercury, September 28, 1822

**Shocking Occurrence.**—On Thursday night last, about 11 o'clock, an affray took place on Washington Street, between several persons, in which a young man by the name of Samuel Tennant, was stabbed and so severely injured that he died yesterday afternoon. Two men by the name of Edmund Briggs and Edmund Briggs, Jr., father and son, belonging in Freetown, Mass., were arrested as the perpetrators. They will be tried at the March term of the Supreme Court.

The first regiment of the First Brigade of militia of this State, commanded by Col. Shaw, paraded for review and inspection on Wednesday last. The regiment made a fine appearance.

A beautiful brig of about 150 tons will be launched this afternoon on the Point. She is owned by Stephen T. Northam.

Married in Cambridge, Mass., on Monday evening last, Usher Parsons, M. D., of Providence, to Miss Mary Holmes, daughter of Rev. D. Holmes. (Dr. Parsons was Commodore Perry's fleet surgeon at the Battle of Lake Erie.)

Reports from New York show no abatement of the fatal disease of Yellow Fever which now prevails in that city. Up to last Monday there had been 145 deaths.

The steamer Connecticut from New York, due here Thursday, had not arrived when this paper went to press Saturday.

# FIFTY YEARS AGO

Mercury, September 28, 1872

The Supreme Court was occupied the latter part of last week and the first of this, in hearing the case of Samuel Smith vs. the Old Colony & Newport Railway Company. Monday the jury gave a verdict for Smith for \$4,850, with interest and costs, amounting in all to \$12,580.

Thursday evening, a little past eight, fire was sounded in the streets, and it being an unusual sound, people generally turned out, but it was soon found to be caused by the burning of a haystack at the lower end of Thames street. The loss was about \$400. The fire was the work of an incendiary.

Gen. Burdick is making arrangements for the fall parade of his brigade. The General will, on this occasion, show "the bold soldier boys" that he can do as well by them as by the "fire ladders."

The closing ceremonies for the entertainment of the visiting firemen were carried out in grand style. Gen. Burdick has made his name big with the firemen of this state and Massachusetts.

T. Burlingham sold the Cuban vessel, Pioneer, at auction on Tuesday. The total sum realized was \$5,580.

Officer Hammond arrested a man on Tuesday for breaking into the store of J. T. Burdick & Co., and stealing about \$3.00 in money and a lot of cigars.

The great cities of the West are in a bad way. Chicago is in the hands of a vigilance committee and the small pox is raging in St. Louis.

According to Greek mythology, Melis was the Goddess of Prudence, but investigation shows that there was a most plentiful lack of that quality in the managing of the ill-fated vessel that bore her name. Many people regret that some greater penalty could not have been inflicted on the officers of the ill-fated vessel that was lost through their carelessness, than simply revoking their licenses.

Within the past six months there have been sent to Africa 435,500 gallons of Medford rum from the port of Boston.

# TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Mercury, October 2, 1897

On Thursday evening the much-talked-of bicycle lantern parade under the auspices of the Pompanat Cycle Club, was held and was a complete success, drawing many people from the city and vicinity to line the streets along the route of march. Numerous prizes were awarded.

Commander McLean of the Torpedo Station is having a large proportion of the elementary work of the Torpedo Station done elsewhere, because, as is claimed, it puts too much work on the officers.

Mr. James L. Weaver died at his home on Second street on Wednesday in the 53rd year of his age. He was a member of the common council from 1887 to 1891 and from 1895 to 1897.

A protest has been filed with the Tiverton committee on water supply, objecting to the use of Stafford Pond as a supply pond.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Garretson have sailed for Germany.

The firewards have asked for an aerial fire truck to be placed in Engine Company's quarters, No. 7.

Helmes Jouve, foreman of the Mercury composing room was seriously injured Saturday evening by being run into by a bicycle while crossing Thames street. Mr. Jouve had just stepped into the street and turned to look behind him, when the bicycle crashed into him and he was thrown violently to the ground. His injuries were found on examination to be of a serious and painful nature.

Mr. and Mrs. John Nicholas Brown have returned from their wedding trip and are the guests of Mrs. John Carter Brown.

Mr. Isaac Bell, one of Newport's well known summer residents, died in New York Thursday morning of pneumonia. He was 83 years of age.

There was a slight fire on Wednesday noon in one of the Ocean House

stables that had been occupied the past season by the Hon. Chauncey M. Depew. The damage was not great. It was supposed to have been caused by tramps.

Dr. and Mrs. R. E. Darrah have returned from Montreal.

The memorial, built by the Newport firemen, has been placed over the grave of their late chief, John E. Lake.

Mrs. Abby, widow of the late Rufus B. Kinsley, died at the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. Geo. H. Norman, on Monday, at the advanced age of 97 years.

A branch of the 'Children' of the American Revolution will be formed here today.

There was a landslide on the cliff walk Thursday between Ogden Goelet's residence and Vinland, a strip about 20 feet broad falling into the sea. The walk in that vicinity is in a dangerous condition.

# OFFERED TO IDOL

Maidens and Children Unhappy Victims of Baal.

Archaeologists Have Unearthed, in Ruins of Carthage, Temple Where Infamous Rites Were Practiced.

Unearthed among the ruins of Carthage, in northern Africa, according to official notification received by the French government from Count Byron Prok, famous archaeologist, is the great temple of Baal, where pagan priests practiced their indescribable human sacrifices centuries ago.

Count Prok has sent word to his government that a set of sacrificial urns believed to contain the bones of maidens and children sacrificed to Baal have been unearthed and identified.

Identification of the temple of Baal beyond any question of doubt is possible through the discoveries already made. Baal, or Baal-Hammon, is the monstrous deity mentioned hundreds of times in the Bible and in other ancient writings. Students of the Bible and children who attend Sunday school remember passages in the Old Testament telling how the Israelites were warned against this idolatrous worship and its infamous practices.

The chief characteristic of the Baal-Hammon worship was the sacrifice of human beings in cruel and varied forms. Each temple of Baal contained a huge and monstrous idol, usually of bronze, but sometimes of stone, and it was to this idol that the victims were sacrificed. Occasionally young children were offered up, but usually it was some beautiful maiden who was chosen to become the "bride of Baal."

Sometimes the victims were consumed by fire. Frequently they were subjected to longer and even more atrocious tortures. When the victim was to perish by fire, three different methods were used. In every case, however, the maiden was first placed "in the arms of Baal," or, rather, on a sort of platform on the knees of the seated idol between the arms.

By one method fire was made to spout from the mouth of the overhanging head. By another the platform itself was heated red-hot. By a third the platform was tipped backward by a mechanical contrivance and the victim was hurled into a seething fiery furnace in the interior of the idol.

More cruel even than the death by fire was the placing of the "bride" on luxurious cushions laid in the lap of Baal. When the priests departed, sealing the great stone doors after them, lions or other savage beasts were turned loose to roam the temple floor. The terror-stricken maiden could then remain on the cushions slowly to starve to death or might choose the quicker method of casting herself to the beasts below.

# Nothing for Nothing.

It was said by all the neighbors of Mr. Tightlight that he had never been known to give away anything in his life. He either sold it or demanded something in exchange.

On one occasion he was making a long railway journey. The seat directly in front of him was occupied by a man who had been coughing and sneezing at frequent intervals for more than an hour. At last Mr. Tightlight leaned forward and spoke to him.

"That's a pretty bad cold you seem to have," he said.

"Worst I ever had in my life," wheezed the other.

"Well, I know of a simple and harmless remedy, absolutely sure, that will cure it inside of two days."

"Some patent nostrum?"

"No, you can make it up at home."

"I shall be very grateful if you will tell me what it is."

"I'll do it," said Mr. Tightlight, narrowing his eyelids, "if you'll tell me what'll drive away these warts I've got on my left hand."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

# Dog Cures St. Vitus Dance.

Curing St. Vitus dance by having a poodle dog sleep with the patient has been announced by a Denver woman as the most effective remedy she has found yet for her two daughters.

The woman, Mrs. J. C. Morris of 2034 South Grant street, declared that for six years she has kept a French poodle dog that alternately sleeps with her young daughters, both of whom are afflicted with St. Vitus dance. One of the daughters, the elder one, now is virtually cured of the disease, according to Mrs. Morris, and the other is showing rapid improvement.

"An old-time physician told me about this remedy," Mrs. Morris said, "and as an experiment I tried it and found it more soothing to the nerves of a St. Vitus dance patient than any medicine ever prescribed."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

# Mortgagee's Sale

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed made by Michael Martin (with Anne L. Martin, his wife, in release of dower) to the Coddington Savings Bank of Newport, dated March 22nd, A. D. 1922, and recorded in Volume 53, at Page 224, of the Mortgages Land Evidence of the City of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, and which said mortgage is now held by the Industrial Trust Company, a corporation created by the General Assembly and doing business in the City and County of Providence, in said State, by reason of a Transfer of Mortgage dated February 28th, A. D. 1922, and recorded in the Mortgages Land Evidence of said Newport, in Volume 53, at Page 321, breach of the condition of said mortgage having been made and still existing, the said mortgage will sell at public auction, on Narragansett avenue, in front of the land hereinafter described, on TUESDAY, the 1st day of October, A. D. 1922, at 12 o'clock noon, all the right, title and interest which the said Michael Martin and Anne L. Martin had at the time of the execution of said mortgage, and did by said mortgage convey, in or to that certain lot of land, with improvements thereon, situate in said City of Newport, and bounded Northerly on land of Richard Reynolds and wife forty-six (46) feet; Easterly on land of Thomas Galvin, fifty and twenty-five hundredths (50.25) feet; Southerly on Narragansett avenue, forty-six (46) feet; and Westerly on land of the said Michael Martin, he all said measurements more or less or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described; said premises being all that was granted by said mortgage deed, which deed is hereby made part hereof.

And the said Mortgagee hereby gives notice that it intends to bid for said property at said public auction.

INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY.

By George W. Bacheller, Jr., Mgr.

Newport, R. I. Sept. 30th, 1922.

9-30-22

Probate Court of the City of Newport,

September 20th, 1922.

Estate of Edward Fitzgerald

NOTICE is hereby given that Abbie Fitzgerald has qualified as Administrator of the estate of Edward Fitzgerald, late of said Newport, deceased.

Creditors are notified to file their claims in this office within the times required by law beginning September 23rd, 1922.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

9-23 September 19th, 1922.

Probate Court of the City of Newport,

September 21st, 1922.

Estate of Agnes C. Freer

MARY JOSEPHINE CUMMINGS, Administrator of the estate of Agnes C. Freer, late of said Newport, deceased, presents her first and final account with the estate of said deceased for allowance, and she prays that she may be appointed guardian of the person and estate of said Freer, and the same is received and referred to the Ninth day of October next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

9-23

Probate Court of the City of Newport,

September 14th, 1922.

Estate of Thomas P. Healy

PETITION in writing is made by Honora Healy of said Newport, praying for the said Thomas P. Healy, deceased, to be appointed guardian of the person and estate of said Thomas P. Healy, a person of full age, and has made choice of said Honora Healy, as guardian of the person and estate of said Thomas P. Healy, and the same is received and referred to the Ninth day of October next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

9-23

Probate Court of the City of Newport,

September 14th, 1922.

Estate of Edward Fitzgerald

NOTICE is hereby given that Abbie Fitzgerald has qualified as Administrator of the estate of Edward Fitzgerald, late of said Newport, deceased.

Creditors are notified to file their claims in this office within the times required by law beginning September 23rd, 1922.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

9-23 September 19th, 1922.

Probate Court of the City of Newport,

September 20th, 1922.

Estate of Anna Simon

AN INSTRUMENT in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Anna Simon, late of said Newport, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the Ninth day of October next, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

9-23

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Estate of Elizabeth C. Chase

NOTICE is hereby given that Theresa B. Sanford has been appointed by the Probate Court of Middletown, R. I., Administratrix of the estate of Elizabeth C. Chase, late of said Middletown, deceased, has given bond and is duly qualified to act as such Administratrix.

All persons having claims against the estate of said Elizabeth C. Chase, are notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from September 23, 1922, the date of the first advertisement hereof.

ALBERR L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

9-23

Insects Use Tools.

In intelligence the insect world ranks next to humankind. Two naturalists tell of seeing a wasp closing a hole in the ground leading to a food cache by tamping the earth with a small pebble it had seized in its mandibles. Heretofore man was supposed to be the only tool user. Out at Grays Harbor, Wash., hamlet wild bees have invaded the hives and carried away the honey to their hives in the forest. They have stolen more than one-third of the domestic honey gathered in this district. Insect civilization seems right up-to-date.

# Lightest of Liquids.

Many experiments here and abroad have shown that liquid hydrogen is by far the lightest of all known liquids. Its density is one-fourteenth that of water, and, curiously enough, this happens to be the same ratio of density that hydrogen in the gaseous state bears to air. For long the lightest liquid known was liquefied marsh gas, which possesses about two-fifths of the density of water.

# Runs to Patents.

The first United States patent was granted to a descendant of a Waterbury (Conn.) miller. The second was granted to a resident of Waterbury, and the number of patents now issued to people of that city is about double what might be expected from the population.

# Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, R. I. Sheriff's Office.

Newport, R. I. June 16th A. D. 1922.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 3018 issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the second day of May, A. D. 1922, and returnable to the said Court November 2nd, A. D. 1922, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 20th day of March, A. D. 1922, in favor of Cook Bros. & Co., Inc., a corporation duly created by law and doing business in the City of Fall River, in the State of Massachusetts, plaintiff, and against Donald D. Boland, alias John Doe, of the City of Newport, defendant, I have this day at 10 minutes past 1 o'clock a. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest which the said defendant, Donald D. Boland, alias John Doe, had on the 14th day of April, A. D. 1921, at 10 minutes past 1 o'clock a. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot or parcel of land, with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situate in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded as described as follows: All the right, title and interest of the said Donald Boland, in and to that certain parcel of land with the dwelling house and other improvements thereon, situate in the City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, being Lot Number 19 on the Plat of Stanton Terrace, surveyed by William H. Lawton, November 18th, 1909, which plat is recorded in the Land Records of the City of Newport, State of Rhode Island, in Volume 52 at Page 323, the said lot being bounded Southerly on Princeton street, 45 feet; Easterly on land now or formerly of Barker Building & Realty Company, 83 feet; Northerly on said Barker Building & Realty Company, 45 feet; Westerly on said Barker Building & Realty Company, 83 feet; he all said measurements more or less or however otherwise said premises are bounded or described.

AND Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on real estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the 1st day of September, A. D. 1922, at 11:30 o'clock a. m., for the satisfaction of said execution debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

9-26-22

Newport, R. I. September 21, 1922.

For good and sufficient cause the above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to the 25th day of September, A. D. 1922, at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

9-23

Newport, R. I. September 28, 1922.

For good and sufficient cause the above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to the Fifth day of October, A. D. 1922, at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

# Mortgagee's Sale

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed made by Michael Martin (with Anne L. Martin, his wife, in release of dower) to the Coddington Savings Bank of Newport, dated March 22nd, A. D. 1922, and recorded in Volume 53, at Pages 224 and 225 of the Mortgages Land Evidence of the City of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, and which said mortgage is now held by the Industrial Trust Company, a corporation created by the General Assembly, and doing business in the City and County of Providence, in said State, by reason of a Transfer of Mortgage dated February 28th, A. D. 1922, and recorded in the Mortgages Land Evidence of said Newport, in Volume 53, at Page 321, breach of the condition of said mortgage having been made and still existing, the said mortgage will sell at public auction, on Narragansett avenue in front of the land hereinafter described, on MONDAY, the 24th day of September, A. D. 1922, at twelve o'clock noon, all the right, title and interest which the said Michael Martin and Anne L. Martin had at the time of the execution of said mortgage, and did by said mortgage convey, in or to that certain lot of land, with improvements thereon, situate in said City of Newport, and bounded Northerly on land of Richard Reynolds and wife forty-six (46) feet; Easterly on land of Thomas Galvin, fifty and twenty-five hundredths (50.25) feet; Southerly on Narragansett avenue, forty-six (46) feet; and Westerly on land of the said Michael Martin, he all said measurements more or less or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described; said premises being all that was granted by said mortgage deed, which deed is hereby made part hereof.

And the said Mortgagee hereby gives notice that it intends to bid for said property at said sale thereof.

INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY.

By George W. Bacheller, Jr., Mgr.

Newport, R. I. Sept. (th. 1922-24

# Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, R. I. Sheriff's Office.

Newport, R. I. June 16th A. D. 1922.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 3033 issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the second day of May, A. D. 1922, and returnable to the said Court November 2nd, A. D. 1922, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 20th day of March, A. D. 1922, in favor of Henry J. Langley, of the City of Boston, in the State of Massachusetts, plaintiff, and against Dennis Shanahan, of the City of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, defendant, I have this day at 9 minutes past 10 o'clock a. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest which the said defendant, Dennis Shanahan, had on the 23rd day of April, A. D. 1921, at 13 minutes past 1 o'clock p. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot or parcel of land, with improvements thereupon, situate in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded as described as follows: Northerly on Prospect Hill street; Easterly on lands now or formerly of John S. Langley, et al., and others; Southerly on Franklin street; and Westerly on lands now or formerly of the late Joseph M. Hammett; formerly the premises of Nathaniel Langley, deceased, and now the premises of Dennis Shanahan and Patrick H. Hogan. Be all of the said measurements more or less or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

AND Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on real estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the 21st day of September, A. D. 1922, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said Execution debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

9-26-22

Newport, R. I. September 21, 1922.

For good and sufficient cause the above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to the 25th day of September, A. D. 1922, at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

9-23

Newport, R. I. September 28, 1922.

For good and sufficient cause the above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to the Fifth day of October, A. D. 1922, at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

9-23

## Help Pay Your Painter!

Save in cost of Paint for painting your House, by using

### L & M SEMI-PASTE PAINT

To illustrate:

JONES paid \$49 for 14 Gallons of "ready for use" Mixed PAINT—SMITH made 14 Gallons of the Best Pure Paint for \$34.60, by buying 8 Gals. L & M Semi-Paste Paint and 6 Gals. Linseed Oil to mix into it.

**SMITH SAVED \$14.40**

Extensively used for 50 years

FOR SALE BY

RALPH R. BARKER, Inc., 99 Spring St.

## DO YOU WANT ANYTHING?

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### NEWPORT DAILY NEWS

EVERY DAY One Hundred People are doing this and they GET RESULTS

CIRCULATION OVER 6400 DAILY	TELEPHONE 17, OR MAIL YOUR WANTS—BILL WILL BE SENT	For Sale To Let Help Wanted Situations Gener Lost and Found
	PRICE 25 WORDS 25 CENTS FOR FIRST INSERTION, 10 CENTS FOR REPEATS	

## New York

VIA FALL RIVER LINE

Fare \$4.44

Large, Comfortable Staterooms Orchestra on each Steamer

Effective September 30

Lv. Newport, (Long Wharf) 9:25 P.M.

Due New York 7:00 A.M.

## NEWPORT AND PROVIDENCE RAILWAY COMPANY

Cars Leave Washington Square for Providence

Week Days—7:35, 8:50 and each hour to 4:50

Sundays—8:50 and each hour to 7:30

## THE NEWPORT GAS LIGHT CO

NO COKE for Sale AT PRESENT

## FALL SHOES

New styles in medium weight shoes, suitable for fall wear

One strap pumps and oxfords for women

Brogue oxfords for men

School shoes that combine good looks and sturdy wear

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### QUALITY, WEIGHT and SERVICE

CALL ON US

Over 40 years of catering to the grain buying public have placed us in a position to supply your every need in that line.

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## H. C. ANTHONY'S FAMOUS GR